

DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL.

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"There are more men ennobled by reading than by nature."

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POETRY.

ACT NOW

Is there some noble deed that you may do
Some point to gain on high,
Act now, and thus unto thyself be true,
To-morrow you may die.

Is there some cheering word that you may speak
While day is passing by?
Go, let that precious word the silence break,
To-morrow you may die.

Is there some grievous wrong that you may right,
Or hush some deep-drawn sigh,
Remember, while so swiftly comes the night,
To-morrow you may die.

Go, pour sweet balm into some wounded heart,
Go, wipe some tearful eye,
Let not the sad and with day depart,
To-morrow you may die.

Yes, go, and make your peace with God and man
Ere on your couch you lie,
Secure a crown of life, 'tis wisdom's plan,
To-morrow you may die.

STORY TELLER.

HER PUNISHMENT.

There had been a strange and strong fascination for Bertha Warring in the society of Pierce Curtin. Here-fore she had ruled men. This man almost ruled her.

Perhaps here lay the secret of his power. Perhaps in the magnetic glance of his dark eye; perhaps in the thrilling music of his tone.

She had not even stopped to consider the perhaps, the why, or the wherefore, but gave herself up to him unconsciously, although she felt a sudden sharp sting of remorse when, on the night of Mrs. Faber's party, he drew her into the dimly-lighted conservatory, and, in a few earnest, impassioned words, told her of the love she had awakened in him, and asked her to become his wife.

She grew very pale as she listened to his ardent wooing. She had not meant to let it come to this, for—

"Oh, Mr. Curtin," she said, "I am so sorry. I thought you knew I was already engaged to be married."

Then she trembled at the effect of her words. At the beginning of her sentence he had held in his strong grasp her small white hand. Now he almost threw it from him, and she could see the deathly whiteness of his face, out of which blazed the contemptuous fire of his dark eyes.

"You are engaged to another man," he said at last, "and you have led me on to this. You dared to tell me, with your pretty assumption of innocence, that you supposed me in possession of this fact. It is false—as you are yourself! Nay, do not draw yourself up with that indignant air—you have lost your right to assume it! Many a wretched woman would scorn to do that of which you have been guilty. You might have made a good man of me, Bertha Warring. You have instead aroused every element of evil. Whatsoever my future, you are responsible for it; but I swear I shall not fall alone! In some way I will drag you down with me, and I seal my words with this!"

And ere she had divined his meaning, while the lash of his bitter words scarce had ceased to fall on her bared soul, he drew her to him in a mad, passionate embrace, searching her lips with his kisses; then flung her from him, and strode from the room and house.

Quivering with terror and a burning sense of humiliation and shame, a dim premonition of fear mingling with it all, she covered down in a seat, surrounded by the bloom and fragrance of flowers.

A short quarter of an hour before, she had entered here, leaning on Pierce Curtin's arm, flushed with victory and the subtle sense of triumph which pervades every woman's breast when she makes a strong man her captive. She had not meant to do Vernon Thayer, her affianced, wrong; her heart had never once swerved from its allegiance to him. During the last three months, when she had met Mr. Curtin, Vernon had been abroad, settling up some business, preparatory to his wedding.

He had already set sail for home, and she might look for him almost any day. If he had been here, all this might have been averted. How could she have been so foolish and so vain? But, pshaw! she had committed no crime. She had done only what scores of women have done since the round world was made. Let it pass! Pierce would regret his words and action, when the first flush of wounded pride had passed away, and then—

But her further musings were cut

short. A shadow darkened the entrance of the conservatory. She glanced up; then, with a wild cry of joy, threw herself into her lover's outstretched arms, only to burst into bitter weeping.

"Poor little girl!" he said, tenderly. "I have surprised you too suddenly; but when, on my arrival, I went to your home and learned you were here, I could not resist the impulse to so far encroach upon Mrs. Faber's hospitality as to follow you. You are so glad, then, my darling, to see me?"

But for answer she only hid her face closer in his breast.

What would he have said could he have heard the words uttered to her scarce half an hour ago? She dreaded to see the look that would grow in his eyes when she told him. Not thus could she darken the first hour of their meeting. She would another time make frank and full confession.

But could she have foreseen the hour when that confession would be made!

Pierce Curtin had disappeared from the haunts of society. "Miss Warring had flirted with him shamefully," Dame Rumor said. "But, doubtless, it was diamond cut diamond," they charitably added.

Meantime, the preparations for Miss Warring's wedding were growing apace. She had little time now for thought of him, though sometimes his words would sweep across her memory like some troubled dream, and her manner to Vernon Thayer grew more tender, as though involuntarily she would shield herself beneath his protecting love, while he wondered, in the very ecstasy of bliss, if every woman became so doubly winning on the threshold of her widowhood.

But the clouds all swept away from her vision in the bright sunshine of her wedding hour, as she turned from the altar, leaning on her husband's arm.

True, she thought, as her eyes swept for an instant the brilliant assemblage of her dear 500 friends, that she caught sight of a pale, drawn face, lit by two strangely glittering eyes, and a momentary shudder crept over her, 'neath the sheen of satin and the fall of priceless lace; but she felt the reassuring pressure of Vernon's arm, then the carriage was reached, and she was lost to all save her own happiness.

Nor did time lessen it, even when, twelve months after their marriage, her husband barely escaped financial wreck in some great commercial crisis, and she felt compelled to give up their beautiful home, and follow him to a western town where he hoped to build anew his fallen fortunes.

Here they established themselves in a charming little villa, on the outskirts of the town, which soon became home in its truest sense to them both—home such as home had never been before, for there crept into it the sun-shine of a baby's smile, and the sweetest cooing music of a baby's voice.

"I met such a splendid fellow to-day, Bertha," said Vernon, one May evening. "He promised to dine with us to-morrow evening, so look your prettiest, darling. It isn't every man who can present such a wife to his friends."

"Who is he?" she questioned, but at that instant baby raised his voice and drowned the answer.

Vernon was late next evening. Bertha almost feared the dinner would be spoiled, when she heard the welcome sound of his key in the door, and the next moment he entered the parlor followed by a dark, handsome man, whose eyes met hers with a lurid light of evil in their depths.

"My friend, Mr. Curtin, Bertha. What! you have met before?" as Mr. Curtin murmured something at his pleasurable surprise in discovering his old friend Miss Warring to be Mrs. Vernon Thayer. "This is indeed pleasant," he continued, though wondering, and a little annoyed, at the small show of cordiality his wife displayed.

How charmingly the evening passed! Their guest proved a brilliant and easy talker. Ah! one, at least, of the trio had recognized this fact before. He seemed to enchain and magnetize her again beneath the magic of his spell.

"I don't like your friend, Vernon," she said to her husband, when they were alone. "Don't bring him any more."

"Not like him, Bertha? Why, this is prejudice, darling. Besides, you are old friends, he says. How happens it that you have never men-

tioned his name to me? And where did you meet?"

Now was the moment for confession; but how could she—the wife of a friendless death in a distant country, both listened with a sigh of pity and were silent, remembering the old proverb—"Of the dead say nothing, unless good."

"I played with him, and permitted his attentions while you were away trusting and loving me!"

So the gold opportunity passed, and she only answered:

"I met him while you were abroad, and remembered him too little to mention."

"Indeed! When we were discussing our cigars to-night, he spoke as though he had known you intimately. But seriously, darling, you do him an injustice. I have rarely met a man by whom I have been so attracted. Besides, he is much interested in a business venture in which he desires that I should join him. I am half tempted to do so; for, at small risk, if the mines turn out as they promise, we shall all be nabobs."

"Don't do it, Vernon! Don't trust him!" she said imploringly.

But when he asked for further reasons it was too late to speak, and she could only sadly shake her head.

It was as she had feared. Her husband and Pierce Curtin became fast friends, and she was compelled again and again to bid him welcome to her home.

Once he had said, when they were alone:

"Let bygones be bygones. Do not distrust me always!"

So she thought might the snake hiss ere he struck with his fang, and was glad that her husband's entrance prevented her answer.

He was looking pale in these days. Little by little he had been persuaded to put his all in the great stock company, of which Pierce Curtin was the nominal head.

There was no possibility of failure in the scheme, all said; but so had men said before, and if failure should come, what then? To him it signified absolute ruin, almost dishonor. And even while the dread possibility rose up before his vision, the storm broke and it became a reality. He was beggared, with his wife and child!

Bertha Thayer sat alone in her pretty drawing-room, listening for her husband's step, when a shadow fell athwart its threshold.

Pierce Curtin was a frequent visitor in these days, and the servant admitted him without question.

"Have you seen this, madam?" he asked, a sardonic smile of triumph playing about his lips as he unfolded the latest *Press*-issue of the afternoon.

Before her in great letters, shone the announcement of the failure of the mine—the bursting of the bubble which had swelled beyond the power to hold of those who blew it at will.

"Do you know what it means?" he asked. "Your husband is a beggar, without a dollar he may call his own, and you are a beggar's wife. Once I offered you my love, and you rejected it. Now I offer it again. I have not suffered. I'm rich on his loss. These dupes have but swelled my fortune. I dragged him down because of you, and you know it well. I almost felt tempted to spare him, in the wonderful fascination of your presence; but I remembered and grew strong, helped thereby by your scorn. A future of misery lies before you—a future from which I can spare you, Bertha!"

"Silence, she commanded, finding voice. "This is my fitting punishment! Know, then, that I would rather beg from door to door, and have the man I loved and have so cruelly wronged spurn my offerings with a frown, than ride in gilded chariots and look upon your hated smile! Begone, sir, leave me!"

And still with that smile upon his lips, he obeyed her, to cross her path never more.

Pale and heavy-eyed, Vernon Thayer entered his home, feeling a culprit; but he met no accusing judge.

Bertha hushed his first words.

"I know it all, dear," she said. "Do not let us make it harder in its repetition. As for me, I am almost glad, since it will better serve to wipe out my fault. Oh, can you ever forgive me?"

And falling on her knees beside him, she sobbed out the whole wretched story.

"Did you think my love so weak that it could withstand so little?" he asked with a kiss, and this was his sole reproach.

Pierce Curtin had had his revenge, but neither Vernon Thayer nor his young wife ever regretted the years of struggle they endured, ere fortune smiling on them again; and when

once more re-established in their beautiful home, warmed by the sunshine of mutual confidence, they learned of Pierce Curtin's forlorn and friendless death in a distant country, both listened with a sigh of pity and were silent, remembering the old proverb—"Of the dead say nothing, unless good."

NEWSPAPERS IN 1887.

Geo. P. Rowell & Co., of New York, will issue on Monday, May 23, the Nineteenth Annual edition of their standard publication, the "American Newspaper Directory."

The new volume contains an exhaustive list of all Class Publications so admirably arranged that any one of the three thousand papers represented there can be readily referred to and all important facts concerning it, together with its circulation rating, easily obtained.

The Newspaper Directory will be used principally by Publishers, Advertisers and Advertising Agents, but the vast fund of information it contains makes it valuable to persons of almost every trade and profession.

As a Gazetteer alone it is well worth the price charged, \$5.00, for it fully describes every town in which a newspaper is issued, and few people care to know about any place where one is not.

The number of papers published in the United States, Territories (including Alaska) and Canada is put at 15,420; an increase of 581 in one year.

The growth of newspapers in some of the Western States would be a matter of wonder, if it were not that this year is no exception to the rule. In Kansas the increase is 89 and in Nebraska 54; while the Keystone State shows a smaller advance of 35 and the Buckeye State of 30. Pennsylvania exhibits the largest increase in dailies, 17; Kansas in weeklies, 81, and New York in monthlies, 42.

Seven States show a decrease: the most prominent instances being New Hampshire and Virginia, six each. The whole volume shows that great care has been taken to sustain its reputation as the most comprehensive work of the kind yet published, and to insure accuracy in every detail. Anything less than a complete compendium of American newspapers and periodicals would surprise those who are familiar with the former efforts of this firm, who are so well-known as the oldest, largest, and best of all the American Advertising Agencies.

A Pennsylvanian's Joke.

A Doylestown man duly celebrated his birthday last week by an innocent practical joke. He determined to invite only two guests, near relatives of his. He sent to each of them an elegantly printed card of invitation which was intended to create the impression on these two friends, that a formal party, in fact that a swell affair of large dimensions was on the tapis. These guests made due preparations in the way of dress and the practicing of company attitude and manners and went to the appointed place loaded down with good clothes and high hopes. They got there first, though they had loitered around in their good clothes so as to arrive fashionably late. They apologized for being so fearfully early and then relapsed into wall flowers and waited for the other plants to arrive, whose arrival they confidently thought could not be long delayed. In a few minutes dinner was abruptly announced, and the two guests were dumbfounded when they were informed that nobody else was coming and it was time to quit fooling and get to business.

These Little Boots.

Up in the Cemetery on the hill, this morning, I picked the pebbles from off his grave and smoothed the new-made earth with my hand, and brushed away some dead leaves that had fallen there. I think there was a tear dropped on the grave as I bent over it, and there were little rivulets of tears running down both my cheeks as I came away from the lonely cemetery.

Oh, how quiet it seemed without the patter of his little feet, and his little cry of welcome. Ah, my precious one, papa misses that sweet and tender greeting. And on the mantel I saw his pair of little boots—the first and only pair he had ever worn.

I put them on the mantel with my own hands, the night before he died. Such little boots! How I have look-

ed at them, and how she has taken them in her hands and kissed the stiff, black, heavy-soled things, and shed her tears upon them. How his little eyes did shine with joy and happiness when I brought them home. How those red tops and brighter copper toes enchanted his youthful heart. Then when she made his first pair of pants to wear with the boots, how his little body swelled with pride. Dear little boots! On the mantel there in silence they seem to speak sweet and tender words to me. I love them because he wore them. And she loves them even more than I, for every morning she kisses them and every evening she wipes away her tears with their little red tops. Oh, dear little boots, the kingdoms of the world could not buy them from us, they are the memories of our dead boy that God gave to us. His little boots! Even now I hasten to the mantel, and I touch them again with my rough fingers, and the tears are falling thick and fast upon his little boots.—Will M. Clemmens.

SENATE SECRETS.

The Senate in one of its last secret sessions, ordered the executive journal to be published for the forty years from 1829 to 1869. But one publication of any part of the Senate's secret proceedings has ever been made. That included the period from the first Congress to 1829. Very little of the flesh and blood of the secret life of the Senate can be had from its journal. It does not record the debate over treaties and appointments, and the eloquent speeches, the witty retorts, the quarrels and mad struggles will not be found minutely and faithfully pictured in the forthcoming printed journal. The secret sessions of the Senate are made so for the reason that there must be opportunity to speak freely about men whom the President and his advisers think fit to hold office. The Senate simply converts itself into a big committee, sitting with closed doors, and every one is at liberty to tell what he thinks or knows about the particular nomination up for discussion. Nothing of these deliberations is told by any Senator—therefore, as a fact, however, a good deal is told, and the newspapers are usually accurate in their reports of secret sessions. There is always a good deal of curiosity among the Senators, and among other folks as well, to know how their secret proceedings became public. It is simply a process of inquiry and addition—what little one Senator is disposed to say is put with what half a dozen others may say. Sometimes a Senator who does not approve of secret sessions rashly gives away all he can remember of a session. The journal to be printed will show how near right the reports that leaked out about secret sessions during the war were. The theory of the Senate in making the record public now is that no harm can be done after sufficient time has intervened between the events which involved the names of individuals and the present. There are a good many now living, however, who will be affected in a very lively way by publication of the secret proceedings of the Senate as recent as 1869. The work is to be thoroughly indexed, and each volume will contain five hundred pages of the journal and about a hundred of the index. There will be six of these volumes. Half of the whole work will be devoted to the war period, during which thousands upon thousands of army officers were confirmed or rejected by the Senate.—Washington Cor. Chicago Mail.

Hindoo Child Naming.

A letter from India to the Baltimore *Sun* contains the following:

Arriving at the dark bungalow we find the porch covered with the goods of all kinds of merchants—shawls, Persian rugs, metal and ivory work, and many other articles. The chief musician of the place is also here to play for us. We could not very well drive him away, for the musician is one of the most important personages in all Hindoo communities. He is the herald of the village, and no marriage ceremony or other festivity is complete without his presence. His services for a family do not end with the marriage ceremony, for, as a general rule, he is certain to be called in to name the children. He is better off than the attending doctor, for the fee for naming a child is fixed, and is invariably paid at once, as Hindoo parents will not risk their children's future good fortune by failing to pay

the naming fee. In the Punjab this amounts to one rupee—about thirty-six cents—for each child named. The business must be a good one, for Hindoo children are mighty numerous.

Sententious Sayings.

OCEANS OF WISDOM CONDENSED INTO
BRILLIANT PEARLS OF THOUGHT.

None of us are so good as we would have people believe; but for that matter, probably nobody is so bad as we represent him.

Evils become less portentous as we approach them. The worst toothache will oftentimes suddenly cease at the threshold of the dentist's door.

A barking dog never bites, but the difficulty is in calculating with any degree of exactness upon the moment when he shall stop barking and begin to bite.

Strange that man should have been given two ears and but one tongue, when, as every body knows, he would rather talk all day than listen five minutes.

The evils which befall us are mainly the reflex of our own actions. A corn will not oppress you if you do not endeavor to confine it within unreasonable limits.

The rocking-chair is a favorite article of furniture, and always will be so long as there are people in the world who delight in constantly being on the move without ever getting ahead.

Do not be too hasty to make your way in life. The nail goes straight into the wood, and is readily withdrawn; but the screw, though it takes a round-about course, has got a grip upon the woody fibers that is not easily loosened.

No man can acquire polish without rubbing against the sleeve of society. Put all the black lead you will on your kitchen-stove, and you shall have but a dull and lusterless dirty black. It is the friction of the brush that makes it shine.

How we all admire personal beauty! And yet beauty is oftentimes only a thin veneer on a wooden head. Who has not been attracted by the fair outside of a tempting pie, to find that the flaky crust is merely the specious covering of an empty void?

Man has been denominated a bundle of nerves, also an aggregation of appetites; but an introspective glance, gentle reader, will inform you that he is but a convex mirror which belittles the images of all the great things in Nature which fall upon it.

When school children draw houses they almost invariably begin with the roof. Children of a larger growth show a similar predilection in the building of their fortunes, and nine out of ten of them prefer starting from the summit rather than from the base.

So long as a dog continues healthy the fleas will stick to him closer than a brother; but let them fall ill, and they have an engagement elsewhere. The flea is not to be depended upon in adversity; it will be seen, any more than fair-weather friends of the human variety.

It is the fashion of the world to decry the man who exhibits inordinate self-esteem. But the world, as usual, is at fault. It is right and proper for man to admire the works of his Creator, and if man cannot admire that work with which he is most intimate, how can he be expected to bestow admiration upon those works which he knows nothing about?—Boston Transcript.

Durability of Ten Kinds of Wood.

Experiments made at the suggestion of Professor Sargent by the Boston and Providence Railroad on the enduring qualities of various woods for railroad ties have given results of importance to farmers. In these experiments fifty-two ties were laid in December, 1878, on a track in Boston, where the traffic is very heavy, having an average of sixty-five trains daily. Ten kinds of woods were tried, five in the natural state and five creosoted. None of the ties rotted except one of the alantus; the others that had to be removed had been injured by the hammering of the trains. Spruce, hemlock, larch and Southern pine have suffered badly in this way. White-oak lasted well, but it holds the spikes so firmly that they cannot be drawn when the rails have to be shifted. Creosoted elm and birch did well, and are to be recommended. Chestnut was unfortunately not included in the experiment, although it is considered one of the best woods for

ties. The behavior of the catalpa was one of the most interesting features of the case, all the ties of this wood being sound, except just under the rails, where they are crushed nearly to a pulp.—New York World.

SUCCESS IN LIFE.

THE GREAT PART WHICH DISPOSITION PLAYS IN EVERY MAN'S CAREER.

"Why did X. never succeed in trade?" asked an American who returned to New York after many years' absence in Europe. "He had sufficient capital, a thorough knowledge of his business, and exceptional shrewdness and sagacity."

"He was sour and morose," was the reply. "He always suspected his employes of cheating him, and was discourteous and gruff to his customers. Hence no man ever put good will or energy into work done for him, and his patrons went to shops where they were sure of civility."

One of the ablest strategists among American Generals in the civil war was held back from promotion, because, as we stated, his doubting, despondent temper discouraged his staff and his men. Haydon, the historical painter, was possessed of undoubted genius, but he lived in misery and died by his own hand. "Poor Ben!" wrote one of his friends, the day after his death, "he had all the good gifts of life but hope and humility." Of Leigh Hunt, on the contrary, it was said that as fast as his talent and kindly heart won his friends, his frivolous insincerity drove them away.

A wealthy manufacturer in one of our Middle States, who had for many years control of thousands of men, said lately: "Nothing influences a man's career in life so much as his disposition. He may have capacity, knowledge, social position or money to back him at the start; but it is his disposition that will decide his place in the world at the end. Show me a man who is, according to popular prejudice, a victim to bad luck, and I will show you one who has some unfortunate, crooked twist of temperament that invites disaster. He is ill-tempered, or conceited, or trifling, or lacks enthusiasm."

Disposition may be defined as the unconscious tendency of the whole nature. Two men may have the same intellectual powers, the same religious faith, honesty, loyalty to their friends, skill and experience; yet one is cheerful, healthy in mind, enthusiastic, affectionate; the other morbid, lethargic and suspicious. One becomes a motive power in the world, the other a dead weight. Temperament is hereditary, but it is influenced and sometimes changed by the home atmosphere in early childhood. Every mother knows that she is responsible for her child's health, its education and its faith. But how many remember that their unconscious humors are giving to their children a temperament or tendency of life?—Youth's Companion.

Timber without Wood.

The inventive Yankee has discovered, not how to make bricks without straw, but how to make timber from straw. At the forthcoming American Exposition, which is to open May 2d, at Earl's Court, Kensington, will be a house of straw, now being made in Philadelphia. The house is an American suburban villa, very handsome and thoroughly artistic in design, two and a half stories high, and covering a space of 42x50 feet. It is built entirely of materials made from straw, the base, timber, flooring, sheathing, roofing—everything in fact, including the chimneys, the material being fire-proof, as well as waterproof. The inside finish will be in imitation rosewood, mahogany, walnut, maple, ash, ebony and other fine woods, the straw lumber taking perfectly the surface and color of any desired wood. The straw villa will be devoted to the illustration of Philadelphia's commercial, financial and industrial interests by means of large photographs of the leading exchanges, banks, insurance buildings, factories, mills, schools, etc. A number of other leading American cities will also make novel exhibits of their municipal resources.—Frederick News.

Undressed kid is the favorite material for slippers, says a fashionable journal. It may be added that slippers are not the favorite material with the undressed kid.—Living Church.

DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL

NEW YORK, THURSDAY, APRIL 28, 1887.

E. A. HODGSON, Editor.

THE DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL, (published at 162d Street and Tenth Avenue) is issued every Thursday; it is the best paper for deaf-mutes published; it contains the latest news and correspondence; the best writers contribute to it.

TERMS: One copy, one year, \$1.50. Clubs of ten, 12.50. If not paid within six months, 2.50. These prices are invariable. Remit by post-office money order, or by registered letter. Terms, cash in advance.

CONTRIBUTIONS.

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Specimen copy sent to any address on receipt of five cents.

Rates of advertising made known upon application.

Inquiries concerning the whereabouts of individuals, will be charged for at the rate of ten cents a line.

The Gallaudet Memorial Fund is now climbing steadily upward toward the \$10,000 mark. Over \$7,000 has been collected, as will be seen by the treasurer's bulletin in this issue. The Empire State leads in the amount collected by any single State, the Keystone State being only a little over two hundred behind. New York must be careful and not let Pennsylvania go to the fore. Ohio is, however, away in the rear. Wonder if Mr. Patterson is going to let the Buckeye State stay there. We have read about entertainments being given for the fund in Ohio, but never heard with what financial results. As Mr. Patterson was the man to personally present the project of a Gallaudet Centennial Memorial to the members of the Second National Convention of Deaf-Mutes, we believe he will make a good report of the State which he represents, and are satisfied to wait for it, though we would like to hint at the good effect of an early and liberal showing.

The Annual Report of the Pennsylvania Institution for the Deaf and Dumb, for the year 1886, is a typographical triumph for the pupils of the institution who printed it. This Institution has had on its roll of pupils, for the past year, 502 names, which places it in the enviable position of being the second largest in the world, being eclipsed in that respect by the Institution at Jacksonville, Illinois. Principal Cronter gives a coloring to Prof. Bell's theory of the hereditary tendency of deafness, in the following paragraphs:

"In answer to the questions in the application papers upon the subject of family tendencies to deafness, considerable information was elicited from the parents of these pupils. In twenty of the seventy-five families that sent children to us, there seems to exist a tendency of quite decided character towards this defect. One family sent three children, a fourth remaining at home too young to come; two other families sent two each. In two families the parents are first cousins; in three they are second cousins, and in one they are third cousins, and in each of these families there are several relatives of first and second degree who are deaf. In two cases the parents, and grandparents are all deaf, and have deaf brothers and sisters. In one family there are four near relatives who are deaf, in another there are five, and in another there are seven.

"That there exists a decided tendency to deafness in certain families the records of this Institution bear ample testimony, many of the family names that appear on the record of day are to be found upon the record of sixty years ago."

The Pennsylvania Institution is the only institution for the deaf that has a separate school for "pure oral" instruction, although instruction in articulation and lip-reading is also given to some of the pupils at the main building. There were 96 pupils at the Oral Branch, who were instructed by 11 teachers. This would give a little less than 9 pupils to one teacher, a number small enough to bring forth the very best results. Miss Emma J. Ely, the Chief Instructor of this branch school, in her report to Principal Cronter, says:

"I have to report continued success in the educational department of the school, and I believe that the year now ended has been one of the most successful in its history. Our first year's class entered upon its second year's work, able to use intelligently five hundred words, a by no means insignificant vocabulary when it is considered in how few words the common needs of everyday intercourse may be expressed. We have this year given especial attention to oral training."

A good deal of attention is given to the industrial education of the boys and girls, the trades taught being tailoring, shoemaking, shoe-fitting and knitting, and printing.

We acknowledge the receipt of the Sixteenth Annual Report of the Mackay Institution for Protestant Deaf-Mutes, situated at Montreal, Canada. There were 44 pupils present during the term ending September, 1886. Articulation is taught by the Principal, Miss Harriet E. McGann, assisted by Mr. John Ashcroft, who also teaches by signs. Printing and carpentry are the trades taught the boys, while the girls receive instruction in dressmaking. The Institution is supported by subscription. The Report was printed and bound by the pupils, and is quite a neat example of what they are able to do in that line.

ITEMIZER.

The idea is to gather into this column items that relate to deaf-mutes personally, or to associations of deaf-mutes, or to institutions for the benefit of deaf-mutes. We hope our friends and readers will keep us supplied with items for this column. Mark items to be sent: *The Itemizer*.

Mr. C. Col e is in Braddock, Pa.

Mr. and Mrs. M. H. Kerr have removed to Jackson, Mich., from Detroit.

Jno. W. L. Unsworth, of Washington, D. C., has been Detroit, Mich., for a short time.

The reunion of the deaf-mutes of Michigan, will take place June 22d and 23d, in Flint, Mich.

Mr. G. McJannet, of Ohio, is at present working at Braddock, in the Edgar Thomson Steel Works.

Geo. Morton has been visiting his old friends in Detroit for a week, and went back to Chicago Monday night.

Miss Ella Cummings, of Riceville, Pa., is visiting her sisters and brothers at Braddock, Pa., and will remain for two or three months.

David S. Violey, wife and baby; George W. Batcher, wife and baby, passed Easter Day with their friends, Mr. Amos French and family, at Bluffton, Ind.

Mr. John Kuckens, of Hoboken, N. J., a graduate of the New Jersey School, has established himself in business, and if any one has shoes to mend, they will do well to call on him.

A drama, entitled "Rose Michel," will be given by Thomas Godfrey in the basement of St. Ann's Church, on Tuesday evening, May 3d. The proceeds will go to the fund of the Gallaudet Home.

Mr. Albert S. Guggenheimer, of this city, who became so famous as the champion collector for the Gallaudet Memorial Fund, will be in Buffalo some time this month, visiting his brother of the Buffalo Hat Manufacturing Co.

Mr. William C. Pick, formerly of New York City, now probably somewhere in Nebraska, is wanted by an agent of a publishing house in New York—not for an engagement—but to settle for an unpaid volume.

The Dallas Morning News says that Henry Smith, a deaf-mute, is supposed to be drowned. He started out last Saturday to fish at a point in the Trinity River four miles below the city, and has not since been heard of.—*Juvenile Ranger, Austin, Tex.*

Two deaf-mutes were drowned in the Monongahela River, at Troytown, Pa. Their names were Thomas Pearson and Mr. Crawford. The former's body was found at Dock No. 5, last Wednesday, April 6th, but the latter has not yet been found.

Walter McWhorter, of Metamora, Ind., has the luck of catching more fish than any three persons in Franklin County. He fishes in the evening, and early in the morning. He caught a big chum cat fish weighing four pounds while his wife was making breakfast Monday.—*Muncie Daily News.*

Sally Young, who formerly lived in California, has been sick with a fever for four weeks, but he is now recovered. Last week he went to Troytown, Pa., to see his sister, but staid there only two days, returning home last Monday. He is a coal-digger at the Stone Hill Banks, and his friend, Mr. Tom Walker, is also working there.

Mrs. Kate D. Violey informed Mr. Amos French, of Bluffton, Ind., by letter, that at ten o'clock, Thursday night, April 14th, lightning struck a small barn belonging to Mr. David S. Violey, which was located on a farm four miles south of New Corydon, Ind. Two horses were consumed with the barn, but other things were saved.

A deaf-mute, about 55 years of age, grey hair, giving his name as Vale, or Veal, was selling lead pencils in Lawrence, Mass., about a week ago. He was boarding at the Pacific House when he was suddenly taken sick. He was first sent to the City Hospital, but the authorities there decided to send him to the Tewksbury Almshouse, near Lowell, Mass.

On the 6th inst., Miss Proctor and Mrs. Davis were the guests of Mrs. J. Larrabee in Stoneham. They enjoyed themselves very much, and all had lively times. Every thing about her house looked so lively, especially the poultry-yard. Her husband is believed to be approaching Japan now, and perhaps will be away for a year, to improve his health. The next morning, Mrs. Davis and Miss Proctor went to Beverly to join the surprise party given to Mrs. Bowden.

Reckless Young Fire Bugs.

Yesterday boys set fire to the dry grass on the banks of the Garden street reservoir, and but for the efforts of Patrolman Mulcahy the fences adjoining the deaf and dumb asylum would have been consumed. An effort will be made to ascertain the identity of the persons who started the blaze and arrests will follow.—*Hartford Telegram, April 25.*

A Distinguished Teacher of Deaf-Mutes.

Among the passengers on the steamer La Bretagne, which arrived here yesterday morning, was Rev. Brother August Groe, the distinguished deaf-mute teacher of the Institut des Sourds-Muets in Montreal. He has been visiting in France and Italy for about eight months. In the afternoon he called at St. Francis Xavier's College, where service was held for deaf-mutes. Brother Groe was much pleased to meet many of his old pupils, and discussed in the sign language about his tour in Europe. He will, probably, deliver a lecture to the deaf-mutes Friday evening at the college, and will leave for Montreal next week. He was a pupil in the deaf-mute school at Bodes, France.—*N. Y. World, April 25, 1887.*

COLLEGE CHRONICLE.

"Louis le Grand."

GUESSES AT SPRING.

Brevities.

(From our Washington Correspondent.)

On Friday evening last, the faculty lecture was delivered by Prof. Fay, his subject being "Louis XIV." He gave a very interesting picture of the artificial age of this monarch, the splendor and hollowness of his court, and his brilliant but ambitious and unprincipled foreign policy. The professor said that probably at no time in the world's history was a single man surrounded by so great a number of men of talent in their various professions. There were the financiers Colbert and Luvols, the generals Turenne and Conde, the engineer Vauban, the architect Mansard, the painters Poussin and Claude Melnotte, and Racine, Corneille, La Bruyere, La Fontaine, Boileau, Boissieu, Fenelon and Pascal. Yet Louis could claim little credit for the array of talent that adorned his court. Most of the mentioned were older than he, and when they died none were found to take their places. Louis extended a niggardly sort of patronage to art and letters, that was just sufficient to purchase the flattery of these writers. Every one who has read books written in this period has been struck by the description of the commanding presence and towering figure of the monarch, but during the French Revolution the mob, with democratic incredulity and irreverence, opened the coffin of Louis, and measuring his body found him to be just five feet eight inches—a little less than the average height. It is evident from this that his patronage of letters was not quite thrown away. His wars, waged without any definite purpose except personal aggrandizement, simply impoverished the country and sank the people in misery, finally rendering the nation so weak that she was unable to hold her own against such a general as Marlborough. As it was, there was not the least regret expressed when Louis died, in 1715, at the age of seventy-seven, after a reign of seventy-two years, the longest known in history. Louis' reign has been called the Augustinian age of France, but it was certainly the first link in the long chain of events, which eighty years later culminated in that carnival of blood which we call the French Revolution. The professor created quite a laugh by relating the firmness with which Louis believed in the divinity of kings. This conviction caused him to refuse to permit even his own family to eat at the same table with him, and to listen with complacency to an address of an eloquent divine beginning with the exclamation: "O king, thou art indeed a god." The people quite fell in with this idea, and it was a no mean privilege to be permitted to remain in the room in which his majesty partook of his meals, and to be permitted to enter the king's chamber and view royalty in all the mysteries of the toilet, was an honor which was duly appreciated by those to whom it was vouchsafed.

For the past week, we have been having very beautiful spring-like weather, and we feel almost emboldened to say that spring is here for good at last. We have made this statement several times before, and we are afraid that our reputation for veracity in this respect at least is at a rather low ebb, hence our caution. Still green fields studded with dandelions, apple trees bursting into masses of snowy blossoms, woodlands carpeted with arbutus and pansies, and elm trees breaking forth into clouds of tender green foliage which seems to float in air, are evidences of the fact which even the most cautious might rely upon. Another sign of spring is the cessation of marble playing by the street urchins. This may puzzle some people, but it is a fact that Washington boys do not play marbles in the spring when the lads in every city to the northward are deep in the delights of "taw," "kunkle-pit," and the like.

General preparations are being made for Presentation day. The campus and lawns are being clipped close, and the florists are at work on the various flower beds. Gross, '88, has been selected as marshal of the day by the members of the graduating class, and will be assisted in the discharge of his duties by a reception committee appointed from the Junior and Sophomore classes. The names of the members of this committee have not been announced at present writing.

The committee having the Presentation hop to the graduating class in charge are rapidly perfecting the arrangements, and are determined to make it a success. The students are also making preparations for the event as may be judged from the sounds of "revelry by night" issuing from the Lyceum after study hours, when the devotees of Tschibore twirl it on the "light fantastic toe." One drawback in these Lyceum gatherings is the fact that all the dancers are of the male sex, but they manage to get along very well for all of that. As a deaf person has not the benefit of the directions of the leader of the orchestra, he must necessarily be fairly well acquainted with the figures before he is able to dance with any pleasure to himself or to others.

The following is clipped from the Washington Evening Star, of April 23d:

"The Committee, appointed three years ago to make arrangements for erecting a statue to Thomas H. Gallaudet, will meet on May 2d at Kendall Green for the purpose of deciding upon the most meritorious plan from among those submitted to them by various artists. The Committee consists of Theodore E. Froehlich, of New York; Amos G. Draper, of the National Deaf-Mute College; E. A. Hodgson, President of the National Convention of Deaf-Mutes; D. W. George, of Illinois; and Rev. Job Turner, of Virginia. It is stated that there is some complaint, because the Committee has refused to postpone the meeting until next June, which they were asked to do in order to allow some who wish to enter the contest to complete their plans. Dr. Gallaudet, however, has indicated the Committee, during the three years it has been organized, has received all plans sent it, and he thought that there was no reasonable ground for complaint."

Last Sunday, the last concert of Ephphatha Sunday School for this year was held. Quite a large number of visitors were present, the delightful weather making a walk out to Kendall Green most pleasant. Perhaps it is not necessary to assure persons unaware of the character of these exercises that this is not a concert in the ordinary sense of the word. The children connected with the school repeat verses from the Bible, previously committed to memory, and having some connection with the subject under discussion, while students of the college deliver short essays on the subject.

The designation "concert" probably arose from the fact that frequently hymns are recited in concert—though it may have been adopted as being the usual designation of similar gatherings among hearing Sabbath school scholars. The subject, under consideration last Sunday, was "Growth," and all sorts of physical, moral and intellectual growth were discussed by the students who took part.

Rev. Dr. Gallaudet, of New York is announced to give a service for deaf-mutes at the Church of the Ascension on Friday evening, May 6th. Every one is invited to be present.

The "push and pull" statistics were taken in the gymnasium on Tuesday. Invitations to the exercises on Presentation Day were distributed on Saturday.

Hammer, '81, has been obliged to give up his pleasant home at Hyattsville, on account of the fact that he and the other clerks in the Surgeon General's office are frequently obliged to work late into the night, making it desirable that his home should not be quite so far from the office.

President Gallaudet's second son Edson is home from school. The class of '87 has chosen as its class motto: "Nulla aetas ad perdiscedum est." A free translation is: "Never too old to learn." A more correct one would be: "Learning is confined to no particular age."

Prof. Hotchkiss, who has been down for some time with a severe attack of rheumatism, improves very slowly. The changes of weather have considerable effect upon him, and until the weather becomes more settled, he will be confined to the house.

Saturday was a typical April day. It smiled and wept by turns all day, and was most oppressively warm. A new gas main is being laid along the side of the campus. The award has been carefully removed and is replaced as fast as the pipe is laid, so the appearance of the campus is not much injured.

VAN.

April 25, '87.

SYRACUSE.

Mr. Denton, a well-known mute of Geneva, N. Y., was in this city for the purpose of getting Mrs. Hiller, nee Miss Slaton, a former pupil of the New York Institution, as his servant. But he was disappointed, because her mother objected, on account of the distance. Mr. Denton slipped while in town, and his head struck the pavement, cutting a deep gash on the top of his head. He was carried to the home of Mr. Connor, where he staid a few days under the care of Dr. Smith, a cousin of Miss Florence H. Jones, a former pupil of the New York Institution.

Mr. Ellsworth A. Brown, of Utica, learned shoe-lasting under Mr. Nye Brown for two years and a half, and then set out for himself in Utica where he has worked until lately, when the place got dull and he was called to work with Mr. Halliey, at Hall & Baker's, in this city.

The mutes have got the base ball craze, because Mr. Dundon, the famous pitcher for the Star base ball club, belongs to this city.

It would be a good thing for the mutes from Buffalo to Albany to form a club to play against the mutes from Albany to New York, in Syracuse when the Convention of the Empire State Association meets in August. The mutes will try and engage the Star Base-ball club's Park for one day. Any mute, desiring to enlist himself, will please send word to Mr. James E. Doran, Captain, Syracuse, N. Y. Will the New York boys let us know what they think about it. The list of players of this city will be Mr. James E. Doran, Captain, 2d base; Nye Brown, short stop; C. S. Doane, catcher; E. E. Miles, pitcher; E. P. Wood, left field; E. A. Brown, 3d base; G. D. Connor, center field; E. J. Halliey, right field, and the club will be called the "Salt City B. B. C."

A Salt-Box

Confirmation.

The annual Confirmation service will be held in St. Ann's Church, New York, on the Third Sunday after Easter, May 1st, at 3:30 p.m. The service and the address of Bishop Potter will be interpreted for Deaf-Mutes.

THAT TEN DOLLARS.

In last week's JOURNAL, a person over the signature "W. A. Bond," lays claim to a reward of \$10 offered by one "information" that would lead to the arrest of a deaf-mute calling himself Patrick Clarke." The information to be sent to "the office of the Catholic Youth," 88 Broadway, Brooklyn. Such information has never been received by me. If "W. A. Bond" has sent such information the letter must have miscarried, and he had better get the postal authorities to investigate. On second thought, I suppose, the information is of so weighty a nature that it has been held for postage, and I shall make inquiries at Station W at once.

We did not ask for information through the JOURNAL. We can't believe the only and original W. A. Bond, the champion of the deaf, etc., etc., would hesitate for a moment if he had it in his power to remedy a wrong, or sit on an alphabet card peddler.

We regret that we will have to disappoint him, as he will never see us pay \$10 to "W. A. Bond's" credit, as his information came too late anyhow. We have information more reliable than a public notice. We got it the Friday the JOURNAL of March 17th reached Brooklyn. If it is the genuine Notary Public, we are astonished. We thought he knew better than sending information in such a roundabout way. Broadway is within walking distance from Conesley Street, and he could have easily dropped a line to the address mentioned.

We hope he enjoyed his conversation with Patrick Clarke. We know where both can be found when wanted. We are sorry "W. A. Bond's" detective work is valueless to us, but can't help regretting the trouble "W. A. Bond" took to show he is the long looked for deaf-mute Videoq. We hear "W. A. Bond" is writing a book of his life. If he mentions "the lost reward" in it, we will be pleased to buy a copy.

JAMES F. DONNELLY.

Gallaudet Centennial Memorial Fund.

TREASURER'S BULLETIN, No. 57.

KENDALL GREEN, WASHINGTON, D. C., April 23, '87. There being no new cash receipts since the last bulletin, this opportunity is taken to present the following analysis of the fund as it now stands.

RECEIPTS.	
From Alabama,	\$ 17 65
" Arkansas,	33 00
" California,	561 00
" Canada,	50
" Colorado,	16 15
" Connecticut,	278 00
" Delaware,	144 17
" District of Columbia,	474 38
" England,	5 00
" Georgia,	33 60
" Iowa,	61 70
" Illinois,	264 35
" Indiana,	402 09
" Kansas,	91 14
" Kentucky,	130 00
" Louisiana,	71 00
" Maine,	94 50
" Maryland,	54 84
" Massachusetts,	223 21
" Michigan,	163 84
" Minnesota,	278 00
" Mississippi,	57 25
" Missouri,	209 30
" Montana,	1 00
" Nebraska,	25 00
" New Hampshire,	32 72
" New Jersey,	333 68
" New York,	1,320 20
" North Carolina,	43 90
" Ohio,	38 10
" Pennsylvania,	1,029 82
" Rhode Island,	51 00
" South Carolina,	127 50
" Tennessee,	44 10
" Texas,	116 00
" Utah,	11 00
" Vermont,	26 00
" Virginia,	9 75
" West Virginia,	77 93
" Wisconsin,	45 30
by the Committee,	8 00
From interest received by Mr. Weeks, less his expenses,	31
Total,	\$7,052 48

The above amount is now held by the following parties:—

By the Treasurer,	\$ 395 41
" U. S. Trust Company,	3,500 00
" Douglas Tilden, California,	561 00
" J. P. Walker, Pennsylvania,	1,019 47
" E. A. Hodgson, New York,	1,255 80
" H. P. Hunt, Maine, (note)	20 00
" R. B. Lawrence, Louisiana,	71 00
" G. T. Schofield, Kentucky,	130 00
" J. L. Smith, Minnesota,	100 00
Total,	\$7,052 48

AMOS G. DRAPER, Treasurer.

The Fair in Aid of the Gallaudet Home.

The Committee in charge of the late fair desire to return thanks to all who aided them in making the fair a success. The Treasurer desires to specially acknowledge the aid given him by his old friends and schoolmates, Messrs. Peter Witschief and Philip Tobin, as owing to a sore eye he was partly disabled, and without their aid he would have been seriously embarrassed. In case any one would like to know about the financial affairs of the fair, we give them below:

Receipts.	EXPENSES.
Printing,	\$1 25
Paper music,	25
Sandries,	1 40
Lemons and sugar,	1 76
Bananas, Oranges, etc.,	3 00
Ice,	10
Washing dishes and table cloths,	4 57
Lice cream,	6 00
Total expenses,	19 33
Net profit,	\$365 16

From the above it, will be seen that the Committee believed with Napoleon I., that "war should support war"—that the Fair should support itself—and kept expenses down. We tried our best to get every thing free, instead of paying for it.

Mrs. S. M. BROWN, President.
Mrs. G. H. WITSCHIEF,
CLEMENT R. THOMSON, Treasurer.

A BLIND BOOKMAKER.

The Most Wonderful Character of the Australian Turf.

BUSINESS CARRIED ON THROUGH A DEAF AND DUMB CLERK—REMARKABLE MEMORY FOR FIGURES AND DATES.

All sorts and conditions of book-makers flourish in the Australian colonies. "The Great Leviathan," as the king of the Victorian ring is called, is a man, Joe Thompson by name. He commenced life as a hawker of fish. He long since gave up the barrow and took to book-making and is now wealthy, and has a mansion in Melbourne called "Don Juan," after a horse he made a "pot" of money by.

Racing is such an every-day affair in Australia that there are many men who do nothing but attend races. The most wonderful bookmaker it has ever been my lot to meet is a blind man, resident in Adelaide. His name is Cashmore. He keeps a betting place under the guise of a tobacconist's shop. The most curious thing about his appearance on any course is that he always has the arm of a man who acts as clerk.

HIS FAVORITE GAME HIS FORTUNE.

This clerk is deaf and dumb. Cashmore shouts out the odds he is willing to lay. When any one bets with him he informs his clerk by the deaf and dumb alphabet, and the mute accordingly enters the same in a book he carries. Cashmore never fails to "get round," as the metalicians say, when no matter what horse wins they are money in pocket. This man also, by the help of his deaf and dumb companion, plays cards.

Loo is a favorite pastime of his, and nap a game at which he is particularly fortunate. His memory is most wonderful, and although he has a clerk, he remembers what bets he has made, and as soon as any horse in a race has been declared to win knows how much he has won after paying all due bets.

RIGGETT A BANK'S MISTAKE.

The Melbourne Cup is the greatest and grandest race in the Southern Hemisphere, and for the great event at least one hundred and thirty (sometimes more) horses are entered. When the weights come out in the papers, he has a friend to read them over to him, such as Chester, 8 st. 6 lbs.; Woodlands, 8 st. 10 lbs.; the whole way down the list, down to the last, which are handicapped at 5 st. 7 lbs. He then is ready, and never forgets the name of any horse or its weight. Perhaps one of the most wonderful things that ever happened to this man was a mistake the bank had made in his account. By some strange coincidence the bank where he kept an account paid a check for \$3 17s. 6d., signed by another customer, also Cashmore by name. The blind bookmaker went with his dumb friend, and on asking what his balance was, declared it was wrong, and that he had more than they said.

The ledger keeper offered to read out the checks that had been paid, when to his astonishment, Cashmore commenced and said:—

"On 17th March I drew a check for \$50.
"On 21st March I drew a check for \$29 8s. 9d.
"On 22nd March I paid in £76 15s. 4d. in checks.
"On 23d March I paid in £33 in gold.
"On the same day I drew three checks for \$5, \$7 10s. and \$15, 5s. 3d., &c."

HIS WONDERFUL MEMORY.

Cashmore continued in the same strain, correctly telling what he had done, and when he got to where the \$3 17s. 6d. was entered, the ledger keeper stopped him and said:—

"Here is a check, £3 17s. 6d. we have paid of yours."
"£3 17s. 6d. what a curious amount! I never in all my life drew a check for such an amount."

"I'll get the check," said the clerk.

"I'll lay a thousand pounds to one pound that it's not my check!"

"Taken," said three clerks of the sporting nature.

The clerk produced the check, when it was found out that a mistake had been made, and that a check had gone to the wrong account.

I have frequently seen and transacted business with Cashmore, but the latter portion of this relating to his banking experience I have just heard of from a gentleman who was in the bank at the time when the blind bookmaker corrected the errors of a banking community. Although Cashmore is in a perpetual state of darkness, he does not require light in order to make a book or keep accounts, and a man would have to rise early to get the blind side of him.—*London Rare-Bits.*

BROOKLYN SOCIETY OF DEAF-MUTES.

The following lectures will take place at the room of the Brooklyn Society, No. 193 Grand Street (Tuttle Hall) Brooklyn, N. Y., on the dates given, by the gentlemen whose names are given. The admission is ten cents on each occasion:—

May 25, 1887—Lecture, by E. A. Hodgson.	
June 22, " " " John Wilkinson.	
Sept. 28, " " " John P. O'Brien.	
Oct. 26, " " " W. G. Jones.	

NEW YORK

The Fair a Bonanza.

ITS COMPLETEDNESS AND DEPLETION.

PROF. FOX as "SHYLOCK."

BASE BALL, FAIR AND OTHER NOTES.

(From our New York Correspondent.)

The Fair given in aid of the Gallaudet Home for Deaf-Mutes, which convened through the afternoons and evenings of last Tuesday, Wednesday and Thursday, from 2 to 11 p.m., proved a most gratifying success, both financially and otherwise, and reflects the highest credit on those to whom the arrangements were entrusted, as also to those who helped to swell the proceeds by their labors through the time it was in progress.

The last details in the matter of putting the finishing touches to the booths and tables were completed before noon on Tuesday, and on opening the doors in the afternoon, the usual sombre interior of the Sunday Schoolroom was converted into a space in which every rainbow color was displayed, and the merry twinkle in the eyes of the dozen or so charming misses that stood behind the booths, or flitted here and there with what looked like warrants for arrests in their hands, and wearing in their hair to all appearances daggers with diamonds flashing from the ends, but which more than one young man found to his cost were lead pencils with galvanized rubber attachments, spoke more than words that their motto for the next three days was to be "To the victor belongs the spoils."

There were some half dozen booths or tables, each presided over by from one to three misses, and the bewildering variety and number of the contents at each booth was enough to make one believe he had been entrapped into the realms of the heroes of the Arabian Nights.

The articles ranged from a paper of pins, to a bewildering display of crazy patches of silk that somehow of other formed themselves into one whole piece, which must have taken the donor a half century to finish, and was in its entirety designated to "crazy quilt." There were also some very fine specimens of the handiwork of several of our mute young ladies hereabouts, in the display of hand-painted toilet articles, crochet work, and such. Then there was a refreshment table, to which the young man was led with a winning smile, and made to believe by his young charmer, that "gumdrops" would make him all the more attractive, and of course, he bought a pound or two, or perchance he was marked it was warm, there was something ready to remove that feeling in the way of ice-cream or lemonade.

Through the afternoons, the attendance was made up mostly of hearing people, but during the evenings, the mute contingent were in the majority, and it may be well to state, they were most liberal in their purchases. It was during the evening the most enjoyment was obtained. On Tuesday there was a sharp contest for a handsome piece of the confectioner's art to be given to the most popular young lady present. The redoubtable I. Newton Soper appeared to have it all his own way in the young lady he advocated, Miss Brinck, up to within a few minutes of the closing hour, when Mr. W. O. Fitzgerald came to the fore and then the fun began, and it was nip and tuck for the next fifteen minutes, first five votes ahead, then ten, then fifteen, then twenty, and so on, till at last Miss Smith was declared the winner.

This was the rule for every hour from 8 to 11 p.m., as article after article came up to go to some person or object. Wednesday was a dull day all around, as far as compared with Tuesday and Thursday. On Thursday there were no end of merriment, the attendance being small, and the receipts correspondingly. Miss Beatrice Hodgson was probably the luckiest young lady for her age on that evening. Her highly-respected father was altogether at his wits' end, as to how he was to convey to her the number of articles he had received in her name. Among them was a pair of knitted shoes, which perplexed him greatly as to whether of the right size, but on finding he could cover his two fingers with one of them, he remarked, "They are right size, I presume."

Treasurer Thomson came out winner for a box of cigars, and a coupon for two dozen of Pae's imperials. The cigars were purchased him by Mr. Soper, the proceeds going to the receipts of the Fair. Then Octom House Fitzgerald managed in some way to smuggle to his own name a highly ornamented fruit cake, he having guessed the right weight, but he did not escape paying "duty." Another contest was between Misses Price and Loomis for another ornamented cake. The advocates of Miss Loomis boomed rapidly towards the close, but Miss Price was too far ahead to be overcome.

Altogether the fair proved to be a very entertaining event, and when the last couple had left on Thursday evening, Treasurer Thomson and Directors Barnes and Fitzgerald summed up, and the proceeds for three days brought out the figures \$365.10.

On Wednesday evening, while the

fair was in progress, a different event was taking place at the Brooklyn Society Rooms. Here some forty of ladies and gentlemen were treated to a Shakespearean recital in the hands of Prof. T. E. Fox, and the number present at the fair Tuesday and Thursday, as also Wednesday, with the liberal use of their pocket books, did not correspond with the nature of Mr. Fox's subject, "Shylock." His recital was up to the usual standard of his lectures in the matter of delivery, plain and forcible, and his delineation of the various characters being very well conceived. The attention of those present proved their interest in the subject. At the conclusion a "hereditary" vote of thanks was in order, and given with a will, when President Jahring called attention to the lecture of Mr. E. A. Hodgson on "Thinking," on the 25th of May. On invitation of Mr. Bond, Mr. J. F. O'Brien was asked to make a few remarks. He did, and what he said was to the effect he had opened an "installment book," by which all those who might desire, could purchase their tickets to the excursion by applying to him, and paying ten cents or more a week, until they had paid the full amount, when they would receive their tickets. This may be of interest to those who at times find it inconvenient to put down one or two dollars for the purchase of tickets for themselves and families. In the payment of ten or fifteen cents a week, they will not feel the cost by the time they have paid for three or four tickets. The next half hour was taken up in conversation, the most interesting being on what "Impressible" Bond knew of the Bulls and Bears of Wall Street, and George Lucas Reynolds' anecdotes of the time when he played first base in the old Hudsons at Fanwood. His curly locks have grown considerably since then.

The "Boodlers" are arranging to bring matters to an issue with regard to their match with the Alerts on Decoration Day. They are unable, so we learn from Captain Shelton, to decide definitely as to who will be the probable nine, from a difficulty in meeting several whom they would prefer to have play. But that they will play is a certainty, and it is hoped the nine will be composed of all Fanwood "grads." Should the Alerts want to compete for a prize of \$5, they will be willing to accommodate them, provided both nines play in every day attire. The "grads," or some of them, could play ball while at school, but know they are not so active as they were then. Captain Shelton thinks, therefore, if the Alerts wish to play for the prize stated, it will be no more than fair for both nines to play on as equal terms as possible. If there are any graduates from Fanwood who are able to have any practice whatever, and who desire to play, they would do well to communicate as early as possible with Captain Shelton, so all arrangements may be completed.

FAIR AND OTHER NOTES.

Miss Georgie Loomis, who left the city two weeks ago, to make her permanent home in Bridgeport, was at the Fair, and had very little time to tell folks how she liked her new home, so busy was she at the fruit stand.

Her neighbor, Miss Brinck, looked bewitching in a peasant dress, and dispensed with lemonade at five cents a glass, an extra five cents being charged for a "straw" of the latter she sold many.

At the "Home" table, Mrs. Dunlap, and Knox, and Miss Nelson made things hum, and beneath a bower of the Union's colors, put one in mind of three goddesses of justice.

Near by was ensconced Mrs. Sam Brown, having under her care the "sensible" table; her receipts ran so high that Treasurer Thomson found it necessary to open his bank within arm's reach. The latter did more than "duty," although laboring under an afflicted eye. It was considered a tumor at first, but has since proved to be an abscess, and at present Mr. Thomson is confined to his room, much to the regret of all who know him.

At the "Fanwood" table, Miss Lizzie Noble reigned supreme, dispensing with every conceivable article in art and crochet work. Many of the donations came from the pupils at the New York Institution, and Lizzie felt proud to think she came out second, if not ahead of all the other tables, in receipts.

A gulf divided her and Mrs. Witschick, who controlled all the brie-a-brac being ably assisted by her better half, in the matter of changing bills of large denomination.

In the gulf, Mrs. Bailey and Jahring were at home, and were ably assisted by Aunt Dinah (Mrs. Simmons). The quality of the epicurean diversities were such as only these two ladies know how to serve.

Little Witschick, Big Beurnmann, the poet LeClerc, completed a trio that helped empty the purses of those who passed the ordeal of holding on to their pocket-books.

Misses Berley, Smith, Price and Hericht were the foremost in the singing of this little song:

"You like candy?
I like you.
You buy candy?
I love you."

and the stock left Thursday evening would not fill your vest-pocket.

Mrs. Gallaudet, Misses Blauvelt, Lewis, and many other ladies were present during the three days. "Bean" Barnes was thus in his ecstasy.

The illness of her mother prevented the attendance of Mrs. Frank Roberts, which was much regretted.

Of the rest who were there, their names are legion, and would take columns to make known, which is not

up to our very forgetful memory, a reminder that the two or three thousand dollars reported last week, was not to the Mortgage Fund of the Home, but to St. Ann's Church.

Sunday last, Father Freeman was greeted with an audience of some fifty, and among the numbers were several of the pupils of the St. Joseph's Inst. of Brooklyn. A little after the conclusion of his discourse, a visitor arrived, who had reached this city that very morning. He was Brother August Groe, a French brother connected with the Institution in Montreal, Canada, and the only deaf-mute who has ever entered the Catholic brotherhood. A jovial looking and very intelligent gentleman, he amused those who remained with many pleasing anecdotes of his trip across the Atlantic, and of his travels through France, Italy, Sweden, Germany, and many other countries in Europe. While in New York, he will be the guest of Artist Tresch, and should be not leave Friday for Montreal, as is probable, he will lecture before the Catholic Literary and Benevolent Union in a week or two.

MONTAGUE TIG.

KANSAS.

A WELCOME RAIN—PERSONAL PARAGRAPHS AND LOCAL NEWS FROM SUNNY KANSAS.

It has been exceedingly dry in the state for a long time, yet there has not been an editor, who cared to chronicle the fact until the heavens opened and poured forth a drenching rain. In many towns, the water supply gave out and the rain, which has fallen, was worth its weight in gold. School closed at the Institution at Olathe, last week, because there was no water. Had they waited a few days longer, it would have been all right.

It is said that Mr. Geo. T. Dougherty will make Topeka his home, he having been offered a good position there. St. Louis is always losing something.

Jacob Dold is again in Southern Kansas, on a farm of his own, growing beans.

Mr. and Mrs. Elmer E. Smith will return to Kansas, and settle in Topeka. We will be glad to see them again.

Mr. B. O. Sprague will throw up his job in Armourdale. He is undecided about returning to Ohio or settling on a farm in the southern part of the State.

A new law passed by the Kansas Legislature, will necessarily stop the drug store traffic in liquors. Whiskey pots are leaving the State for Kansas City.

An Arkansas City minister read the following, as his text the other Sunday: "Lot 1, Block 2, Timothy's second addition." Too much real estate for a man of the gospel.

Mr. Charles H. Angle has gone West on business. He says he won't go to Chicago after all.

Miss E. M. Bolt has returned to Topeka, after a pleasant visit to — well, we don't know where.

We have received the first copy of the *Merry World*, published by Smith and Lamoreaux. It is a daisy, every inch of it, so the boys say.

We do not advocate woman suffrage. The gentler sex should remain at home, and learn to cook while the men look after politics and the affairs of the State. At every election, in the State, we can expect hair pulling and clawing among the women as was the case at the polls in Leavenworth.

Women are holding office in the State now. Fredonia has a buxom lass for a mayor, and another town has put four women in her city council. Fine advertising!

Coming up from Southern Kansas, we had occasion to drop into Emporia, the home of Hugh Harbert, the great man of the *Index*. The attractive features of the place, was chronic remedies and corner lots.

Topeka will soon be the attracting center for the mutes of Kansas, and we can look forward to some very pleasant times at the Capitol.

Kansas city, once so glorious, is on the wane. Her elite have departed, and the once familiar figures of A. J. Lamoreaux, Russell Smith, Jacob Dold, B. O. Sprague, and many others, are seen there no more.

At present, the project of organizing a society among the mutes here, is put aside till a more convenient time. All are busy now, and to call a meeting would not give a fair attendance.

The enterprising mutes who got up the levee in Kansas City, last December, are speaking of a grand reunion and picnic at Bismarck Grove, July 4th. Hurrah!

We learn that the Kansas City mutes, having secured the services of the male teachers at the Institution, will dispense with Rev. Frank Read the coming summer. A bad piece of news, and a blow to the broken-English newspaper man of Illinois.

Miss Eva Owen has gone to her home in Illinois. We miss her indeed, and are sorry we failed to bid her good bye. Her mother was sick, so she made haste.

The Interstate Commerce law will knock out a good many mule peddlers and keep mutes at home. "Solid Muldoon" can have peace.

A proposed dummy line between Olathe and Kansas City has fairly turned the rusty heads of the Olatheans, who are beginning to dance and advance real estate. Satan is among them, of course.

Robby Lines and John T. Wheeler, two graduates of the Missouri Institution, are farming south of Westport, Mo., near the Kansas State line. They are going to get rich.

W. R. Paumgart, of Valley Falls, is

sticking to his farm, having given up the struggle for a post office clerkship, which had been his ambition.

The Kansas City mutes vented their ire upon us, and threaten our peace for telling the truth. They are mad too, because we Kansas boys and girls went over to their gay city, and had a levee, taking all the honor away with us. We will hereafter call them the wise heads of the metropolis, as the word "foggy" chills the marrow in their bones.

JIM BRADY.

4-19-1887.

"Dummy" Getz Attempts Suicide.

Everybody knows Simon Getz, if not by the name here given, by the popular nickname of "Dummy." His daily trips to the shops and offices, with his well-stocked basket of fruit and candy, have made his countenance familiar to thousands of people. Although he is deaf and dumb, he can communicate the price of his wares in a way to be understood by all. For twenty-years he has carried on business with his basket, most of the time with success. He was popular with his customers, and won patrons. A few months ago he was suddenly seized with a strange hallucination that he was to be murdered. He refused to go to bed or to be undressed, and sat in his chair during the night, or would walk about the house in a melancholy mood. At one time he threatened to kill his wife, but on complaint being made at public headquarters he promised to return to work with his basket and make no more trouble.

"Dummy" kept his word, and until within two weeks was to be seen on the street with his basket. About two weeks ago he again exhibited signs of insanity, and since that has been in fears of his life, and hinted at self-destruction. Last night he left his house at the upper end of Front street near the New England freight depot, and remained away until four o'clock this morning. He had been in the habit of passing his nights either in going in and out of the house or in staying away, and so no special notice was taken of the occurrence. He refused to eat on his return, and after walking about for two hours, left the house.

At 6:30 "Dummy" was noticed by the flagman at the Pleasant street crossing. He was walking up and down Pleasant street, and appeared to have something on his mind. Later he came to where the flagman stood, watched the coupling of a switching engine to a freight car. Both were standing ten feet from the track. As the flagman turned to go to his shanty "Dummy" rushed for the track, apparently thinking the engine was about to start. He threw himself upon the track, but the train only moved a foot or two, and the wheels did not reach the prostrate form. He was immediately picked up, when the only injury was found to be a gash in his head, caused by striking the railroad track. He appeared to be unconscious, and was taken to the Hospital in the patrol wagon. Here it was difficult to ascertain the extent of his injury, on account of his natural infirmities. It is probable, however, that his injuries are not serious. "Dummy" is about thirty-seven years of age, and has been married fifteen years. He is the father of four children.—*Hartford Times*, April 25.

Rev. J. Chamberlin's Appointments.

Saturday, April 30, 7:30 p.m., Providence, R. I., Guild Room, 436 High Street.

Sunday, May 1, 10:45 a.m., Providence, All Saints' Church.

Sunday, May 1, 1:30 p.m., Providence, All Saints' Church.

Sunday, May 1, 7:30 p.m., Providence, Church of the Redeemer.

Monday, May 2, 7:30 p.m., Worcester, Mass., All Saints' Chapel.

Tuesday, May 3, 7:30 p.m., Manchester, N. H., Grace Church.

Wednesday, May 4, 7:30 p.m., Lowell, Mass., Room of Silent Society.

Thursday, May 5, 7:30 p.m., Beverly, Mass., St. Peter's Church.

Friday, May 6, 7:30 p.m., Lynn, Mass., St. Stephen's Chapel.

Sunday, May 8, 12 m., Boston, Mass., Church of the Good Shepherd.

Sunday, May 8, 2:30 p.m., Cambridgeport, Mass., St. Peter's Church.

Deaf-Mute Soldiers.

Was a deaf-mute ever a soldier? In 1871, during the Franco-German war, a corps of 400 deaf and dumb volunteers was commanded by an officer in the enjoyment of all his senses. They fought in a skirmish.—*California News*.

We have some doubts as to the accuracy of this statement, but instances are known in history where the deaf have been soldiers. In fact one of the very first educated mutes known, the son of a Spanish Count, taught by Pedro Ponce de Leon in the sixteenth century was trained, in addition to his other studies, to the career of arms, and is said to have acquitted himself with distinguished credit. Coming down to the late civil war, we find that our foreman, Mr. Yeager, Daniel Stewart, one of our graduates, and the late John Blount were members of the Danville Home Guard, and J. G. George was also connected with a Louisville company. Stewart participated in the fight at Shelby's farm and it is said distinguished himself by taking several prisoners. The Silver Creek Home Guard, an organization whose name will go thundering down the ages, inserted high on the rolls of fame, also contained one of our graduates, in the person of "Col." M. T. Long, now of the Colored Institution. Mr. R. H. King, of Lexington, was connected with the quartermaster's department at Camp Nelson afterward at Louisville, and so we think it is not at all improbable that there have been numbers of deaf soldiers. If the combative dispositions and guiding accomplishments of some of our boys count for anything, they could hold up their end of a sermion in a very respectable manner.—*Kentucky Deaf-Mute*.

Albany Jots.

EDITOR JOURNAL:—There are enough mutes dwelling in this city to form a society, as there are in many other small towns, where there are a less number, who yet have one, but strange as it may seem to your readers, no one can be found who has backbone enough to push forward a motion to organize one. The only obstacle that hinders the founding of one, is that a larger proportion of the gentle sex prefer to remain at home, rather than move in society conducted by mutes. The writer has lately come across some strong information as to the willingness of the rector of St. Paul's Church granting the mutes the privilege of the Parish house, in which they may hold meetings, without expenses, either for fuel or light. If this be true, what a glorious opportunity it is to seize, instead of waiting until we are all too old. We will make some investigation into this matter at some future date, and if it turns forth true, we will inform your readers, but for the present must keep silent, lest we be called builders of castles in the air.

Last Sunday, there was a pleasant gathering of mutes at the residence of Mr. and Mrs. McLaughlin, over in East Albany. Among them were Mrs. Harrison Bart, from Troy, and Messrs. C. Sparrow, P. Sharkey and Henry Held. A pleasant time was passed, in conversation on topics of interest, most of the subjects centering towards the New Home for Aged and Infirm Deaf-Mutes, and high praise is bestowed upon the management of the fund and the generous contributions constantly flowing to drive off the horrid ghost of a mortgage.

We cannot call this a spring season at all. Undoubtedly your readers are informed that Albany has had a slight flood. The lower portion of the city has been inundated for a number of days, and business was consequently interrupted, as all the railroads centering here had to land passengers in the streets, half a mile from their stations.

If it were not for our inability to meet mutes, a great deal of the time, most of the news here would be devoted to their interest, but from stray gleanings, we will try and fill up our letter, and hope to do better in the future.

Mr. J. R. Becker, of North Easton, writes a friend here that he has already begun to use his new incubator with 150 eggs. May success crown your efforts, John.

Philip Sharkey, being a member of the Knights of Labor, has been obliged to lay off, pending a settlement of labor troubles in his shoe factory, by the State Board of Arbitration.

Charles Sparrow returned home from New York, where he had gone after hearing of the sad news that befell his sister.

H. Held sighs for the country, where he can enjoy himself more than in the walled city, as he calls it.

Myron Palmer is yet at his business as compositor with Van Benthuyzen & Co., where he has been since he left school.

Will write more soon.

GENEROUS.

4-19-87.

BURLINGTON, IND.

Joe Kline and Jacob Annot are going to Radnor to attend a meeting of the exhibition at the school-house next Saturday. Hope they will have a good time.

Mrs. Maggie Moss, of this place, who has been visiting relatives and friends of Goldsmith, returned home the other week.

"Boone" was in Delphi attending court, and then he saw his friend, Mr. Anton Hemerling. He was educated at the Indiana Institution a few years ago. He was graduated at the Wisconsin Catholic Institution last June. He is a bright boy.

Miss Ida Jack has been working for Mrs. L. Griesheimer. Her finger got badly hurt, while she was carrying wood, and she went home last month.

Miss Ella Black expects to go to Indianapolis to attend the graduating exercises next June, and then she will go to Jersey City to visit her relatives.

Wheat is reported as suffering from the drouth, especially in the lowlands.

Mr. and Mrs. Bowes, of Michigan City, are going to move to Chicago next Fall.

Miss Pauline Acheson will return to Boston next July.

On the 20th day of March, 1887, the twenty-months-old son of Mrs. and James J. Wray (nee Miss Lorena Street) of Roann, Miami County, Ind., was drowned. Mr. and Mrs. Wray were visiting their brother-in-law, Mr. B. W. Lockridge, when the child slipped out of the hall door, and unobserved made his way to the fishpond, where, ten minutes later, he was found dead. He was a beautiful child, and his parents were almost wild with grief. They have the sympathy of all of their friends at Burlington. They were married in November, 1881.

Mr. Emanuel Rosenberger, an aged and respected farmer, about twenty years ago became almost totally deaf; a year or two later he had an arm ground off in a sorghum factory; seven years ago a cancer made its appearance on his face and has since been slowly eating away his face; until at the time of his death only his chin was left—his nose, cheeks and upper lip being gone, and his forehead eaten away, exposing the bare skull. Both eyes had been eaten out, causing total blindness for several years. His tongue was so involved that he could not speak. He had kept in a cool cel-

lar in the summer months, and was cared for like a helpless child.

Now take your hoe and take your rake, and plow your garden ground, sunburn your nose tear your clothes and gaily fly around: but when your neighbor's chickens scratch the seeds you plant with care, just wait a week before you speak, and do, Oh! do not sweat.

April 20, 1887.

BOONE.

New Jersey School.

Last Thursday, April 14th, we saw a Turk with a bear. They came into the yard, and we saw the man hold the bear with a rope, and the bear danced on his hind feet in the yard. The Turk's wife and one of his sons collected pennies from the pupils and the teachers. The woman's gown was poor, and she carried her baby on her back in a bag. The Turks went away from the deaf-mute school after they had got the pennies.

The school for the deaf-mutes had \$5,000 given to it by the State for the purchase of new furniture, and will make improvements and buy new tools this year.

We have a printing press, shoe-making machines, and carpenters' tools. The pupils will learn to use them soon.

Dick Salmon and Thomas N. Hopper walked twelve miles to Bristol, Penn. Dick Salmon walked on the canal tow-path and a little on the railroad, to go the shortest way to get on to another road. They left the school at 9:50 o'clock a.m., and arrived at Bristol 1:50 p.m. Then they went around the town for two and a half hours, and came back to school at a little after 5 o'clock. They did not get any thing for breakfast or dinner, but they purchased some things in the town of Bristol, and were very tired on Saturday evening, April 9th. Thomas N. Hopper's legs hurt him, and he waddled, and it made Dick Salmon laugh to see him.

Very Respectfully,
M. G.

AUBURN, ME.

Mr. and Mrs. C. Kane took a ride down to South Turners to see Mr. and Mrs. L. Briggs, last Saturday, for a day, and had a good time.

George Tait, who was educated in Edinburgh, Scotland, was around here selling his autobiography, last month. He also preached to six deaf-mutes in Lewiston. He claims to belong to the city of Halifax, N. S., where he gave instruction to deaf-mutes.

Two weeks ago, Rev. Samuel Rowe preached an interesting sermon to five deaf-mutes, who assembled at the house of Mr. C. Kane.

A. H. Wood, of Lewiston, went to Bangor, on a visit to a few deaf-mutes. He was gone a week, and returned home very happy.

Geo. Holt, the famous traveler of Lewiston, has returned home from Massachusetts, and is working in a mill at Lewiston. He says no other State can compare with Maine for its mills.

There are ten deaf-mutes in Lewiston, Me., all of whom are doing well.

Yours Respectfully,
C. KANE.

A Suggestion.

WASHINGTON, D. C., April 25, 1887.

MR. EDITOR:—Let me suggest that the time of the next meeting of the National Convention, and the unveiling of the Gallaudet Statue in this city be changed from the last week in August, 1888, to the last week in June, or the first week in October of the same year, for the following reasons:

The last Convention made a hasty and unfortunate mistake in appointing that time, while the absence of any leading member or representative from Washington prevented any objection to it. During the hot month of August, this city is dull and nearly deserted. Therefore it is a season of repairs to the Capitol, public buildings, hotels, restaurants, etc., while some are closed, as are the theatres. As President Cleveland is absent for his vacation, the deaf visitors will miss the pleasure of shaking hands with him. I think it is best that the President of the National Association, and the Chairman of the Executive Committee, could together assume the responsibility of changing the time agreed to.

The official report of the last Convention shows that "Mr. Froehlich" moved that the Executive Committee "be empowered to decide upon the exact date of the meeting in 1888," and seconded by Mr. Fox, and carried." The power of the Executive Committee is unquestionable and unquestioned.

I hope that my suggestion will be taken and approved.

"ONE OF THE OLDEST INHABITANTS."

Richmond, Va.

Rev. Job Turner was in the city last week on his way to New York City.

Miss Irby, of Petersburg, Va., is dangerously ill.

"Van," I saw in the *Richmond Dispatch* that David G. Humphreys, Jr., died in Washington of consumption Saturday night last. I wish to ask you whether he was a deaf-mute or not. I know a mute in that city by the name of Humphreys, but not his first name.

I clip the following from the *Richmond Dispatch* of April 23, 1887:

NORFOLK, VA., April 22, 1887.—Miss Mary Lamb, sister of Colonel William Lamb, and Mr. John Donnell, of the Pension Office, in Washington, were united in marriage last evening by Rev. Dr. Gallaudet, of St. Ann's Church, New York, who came on for the purpose.

BOSTON.

An Impostor.

(From our Boston Correspondent.)

I noticed in your last week's issue an account of Mr. Samuel Cross and a would-be-deaf-mute, and the description of the man and the paper and articles, which tally with the description of the man who came into my father's shop. He presented my father with a paper and at the same time offered shoe-strings for which he wanted ten cents. My father called my attention to him, and I at once discovered that he was an impostor. He came down on his shoe-strings and took his body down stairs very quickly, as, no doubt, he found he had come to the wrong market with his shoe-strings, and that his paper was no good at our counter. I never saw a more dejected looking fellow than he. I hope that all deaf-mutes will join and have all such arrested and place them where they belong (in prison). Deaf-mutes are not paupers, and such fellows cast a reproach upon us. Show them the "coop," and they will learn.

Many years ago, it was my good fortune to witness an exhibition in Boston by Laura Bridgman, who, as all know, is deaf, dumb and blind. This exhibition was conducted by the late Prof. Bartlett of the Hartford School. Being small, of course, I cannot remember all the details, but do remember that a person in the audience, by the request of Professor Bartlett, asked that Miss Bridgman read a passage of Scriptures, and now to communicate with her. A blind girl talked into the hand of a deaf and dumb man, and he in the hand of Miss Bridgman. She really found the passage and talked back into the hand of the deaf-mute and he in the hand of the blind girl, who gave it orally to the audience. To those unaccustomed to see this wonderful language, this may seem surprising, but if those interested in the education of these unfortunate people will communicate with Miss Flora Noyes, of Franklin, N. H., they will learn that although she is a deaf-mute, she is now teaching a deaf, dumb and blind boy, who lives in Salem, Mass. She says he is quite smart and anxious to learn.

What a wonder that a person deprived of three senses should be supplied by nature with the other senses more acutely. I have no doubt that with patience this young lady will accomplish much, and this poor unfortunate boy may be useful to society and a comfort to his friends. "Save the fragments" are words spoken by Him, who spoke as man never spoke. For him no beautiful sun, no pretty flowers, but a perpetual night. I hope we shall all join in prayer for him, who dwells in perpetual darkness and silence, and add our petition of gratitude to Him, who gives us our sight.

What a surprise, on awaking last Monday morning, to find some five inches of snow lying on the ground! The old croakers are always saying this is the hardest winter or the hottest summer, but in 1741, snow came as early as the 14th of November, and remained until late in spring, and in New England, it still covered the fences in April.

Mr. Robert Docharty lectured at our hall, last Wednesday evening. The subject was "intemperance and its attending evils." He spoke from personal observations that there were thousands of men and women, who were addicted to strong drink. He said our prisons and other houses of punishment were filled by persons, who had committed the crime for which they were serving sentence, while under the influence of liquor. His lecture was applauded.

At the close of the lecture, Mr. Wallace H. Krause arose on the platform and introduced deaf-mute visitor in the person of Edward Dondon, the pitcher of the Stars, of Syracuse, N. Y. He said that he was highly pleased to have witnessed the game between the Boston Club and the Stars on the Boston ground, Wednesday p.m. The Boston Club overcame the Stars, but the errors of the visitors were costly. Dondon was not hit as freely as had been anticipated by the Bostonians. His pitching was very effective and admirable. The mutes were glad to become acquainted with him, as they often heard about him through the *JOURNAL*. Mr. Dondon told the writer that he thought of getting up a base ball club of which all would be the deaf-mute players, next year. Wish him success!

MAYFLOWER.

April 25, 1887.

Supt. Dudley's health became so much improved that he was able to start to-day on a week's trip for a change. He left this morning for Pueblo, and may go farther east or south if the improvement continues, as we all hope and believe it will.—*Index*.

Mr. O. J. Kennedy came up to the Springs from Denver on Sunday, and returned on Wednesday morning with his family. He has secured steady work in Coleman's job printing establishment in Denver.—*Index*.

FANWOOD.

Supervisor Howell Bids "Farewell" Base-Ball Excitement Wanted.

(From our Fanwood Correspondent.)

Mr. R. P. Elmore, about whose visit to Superintendent Brainerd we had an item two weeks ago, is the head of a firm doing an extensive business in coal, pig iron and wood, in Milwaukee, Wis. Three days after his call at the Institution, he received telegrams requesting him to return to Milwaukee. On arriving there, he was informed that his confidential book keeper had, by a system of false entries extending over two years, appropriated several thousand dollars of the firm's money. On being confronted with the evidences of his guilt, the culprit confessed. It will in no way injure Mr. Elmore's business, as he is a man of large wealth.

Miss Irene Stoddard, the eldest daughter of Rev. Dr. Charles A. Stoddard, vice president of the Board of Directors of the Institution, and editor of the *New York Observer*, was married on the evening of Thursday, April 21st, to Mr. William M. V. Hoffman, son of the Rev. Charles F. Hoffman. The marriage ceremony was performed at St. Thomas's Church, this city, by the father of the bridegroom.

Supervisor Howell bade farewell to all here Thursday evening last, and his parting was quite affecting. He not only carried away with him the best wishes of everyone here, but recommendations from the superintendent and principal that he may well feel proud of, and which may be the means of helping him secure a place of trust and honor after he has recuperated his shattered health. He went direct to the city with the intention of boarding one of the government supply boats, where his hearing brother holds quite a responsible position, and will remain on the water at least two weeks, when he starts for the country. His successor, Mr. Dunn, arrived on the following Wednesday.

Although the baseball season opened several weeks ago, the "Alerts" have not had a match game of ball with outside clubs up to date. They challenged the Roseville, of Fordham College, but it does not seem as though they will receive a favorable reply. Other strong nines have been challenged, but the day agreed upon has either been rainy, or the club challenged had an engagement. Such has been the case all along. What we want is a little excitement in our base-ball circles. The club has received a set of base bags, bat bag, chest protector, catcher's mask, half a dozen balls and a dozen bats, and from this it would seem that the club is well prepared to receive challenges and that they mean business. Each game they play and win will be inserted in the *Base Ball Record* along with the other reputable clubs. We wonder what "Tigg" says about May 30th.

Secretary Mitchell hands us the following:

The Alert Reserves (not the First Alerts), under the management of Professor Thomas F. Fox, would like to arrange with the boys of the Deaf-Mute School, at Westchester, for a match game of baseball for a League ball on their grounds, on Saturday, the 26th of May, in order to see if it is of those two clubs is the better. Will those members of the Catholic Literary and Benevolent Union who have boasted so much of the prowess of the Westchester boys arrange for a match between two nines? Communications on the subject may be sent to Peter Mitchell, Secretary Alert Reserves, Station M, New York City.

Mr. Lechthaler has just completed a road to his summer (and winter) residence on Mount Hope. He has christened it "Strawberry Lane," because, during the month of March, the "Lane" and strawberries resemble each other—they both come high. This new road to the mount was brought about by the alleged improvements made by the city in the extension of Twelfth Avenue. In front of Mr. Lechthaler's residence, the Avenue is sunk about sixty feet, consequently communication between Mount Hope and Carmansville was seriously impeded. Not being an acrobat, Mr. Lechthaler declined to either jump the yawning chasm or climb the neighboring fences, so resolved to vindicate his dignity and promote his comfort by the construction of a "Strawberry Lane."

A fair day usually brings many visitors, who seek permission to visit the interior of the school buildings or walk about the premises, which are about as pleasant as a park. Last Sunday was one of these fair days, and among the visitors were A. Opelli and Miss Hatch, Salesman Thomas and two young ladies of his boarding place, and W. H. Rose, W. H. Fossire and H. Bennerman. The latter three hired a boat and exercised their muscles at the oar.

NOTES.
The basement floor on the boys' side is being torn up and replaced by new Georgia pine boards.
There was a pleasant social Remon held in the girls' sitting room last Saturday evening.
Misses Hawkins, Decker and Williams were present on the last day of the Fair at St. Anne, and reported a pleasant time.
A picked nine of little boys from the Heights played a game of base ball with the little boys of the Institution, near the boiler house, last Saturday. The game resulted in a victory for the mutes by a score of 10 to 7.
Assistant Professor of Agriculture Shotwell killed a snake on Monday. He has more respect for cauldrons and lettuce than reptiles, and decided that it was an encroachment upon the peace of his domain, and therefore had it removed.
The "Old Tub" "Evangeline" still reposes in its permanent quarters under the front piazza, while its rival, the "Ariel," has been taken out on the lawn for its second annual coat of paint. The crew still adhere to the traditional green, and expect to have the boat ready for use in a week.
Julius F. Wilken, of College Point, visited the boys on Monday. He reports business dull for a few days.
Andrew McDonald, our former "dude" pupil, was on a visit to this Institution last Monday. He is a member of the Montauk Pleasure Club.
A change in the order of day for Sunday is being put on trial, especially the time set apart for study, chapel and recreation.
The Institution received a new semi-mute pupil on Tuesday. His name is Jeremiah Hayes, and is a smart young fellow.
Mr. Chester Quincey Mann has given up breeding chickens and taken to gardening. His interest in the soil is unequalled in this locality, which reminds one of the cultivation of the "black tulip" in Holland.
Prof. Gamage says that he has decided upon going to Europe in the summer to see the American Exhibition in London.

A REPORT WANTED.

INTERESTED.

Reliable Workers.

Says one of the secretaries: "Give me women for good clerical work. We can depend upon them. They do not come into their offices unfitted for the duties before them by a night's carousal, as has sometimes happened with men when most important matters were in their hands." Such cases are of course exceptional, and are overlooked and forgotten in men, the offender alone being held responsible; his exemplary brother clerks are not adjudged culpable on account of his offenses. But let one woman go wrong, do poor work, be tardy, and the whole class reap the calamity.

Women are not allowed individual responsibility, but all are held for the misdeeds of one. On the other hand, if one woman has superior talent, does better work, is in truth an expert in any special line, her fame is not heralded, but accepted as matter of course. If a man sits beside her doing the same work, he probably gets \$1,800, while she receives only \$900—or about in that proportion.

No lady is allowed the same salary in the higher grades of clerkships, no matter how well she fills the higher salaried desks, and how many of them are to-day in those positions but do not receive the pay. As an illustration, it has happened that in cases of illness or disability of men clerks, their wives performed the duty of their husbands, drawing in their name the salary as if they had performed the work. In one case the wife kept up her husband's desk for three long, weary years, during his illness receiving the \$1,800 per annum, and thereby supporting the family; but from the day of his death, though she continued the same work, her salary was \$900.

In almost every branch of the civil service, women have been employed. Many of them become experts in the various departments to which they belong. This is especially true of them as rapid and accurate counters, as counterfeit detectors and restorers of mutilated currency. The redemption and counting division is one of the most interesting in the Treasury Department. Aere, worn and mutilated bank notes that are no longer in service are counted previous to being destroyed. The counting is done by women, many of whom acquire great skill, and seldom make a mistake in manipulating the dilapidated package.

A great deal of delicate work is done in verifying currency which has been partially destroyed by fire or other causes, and which has been sent to the treasury to be exchanged for new notes. The women who are expert in this business take the muzz of burned, or otherwise injured currency after unpacking it from the raw cotton in which it traveled, and with long thin knives and powerful magnifying glasses, slowly and cautiously separate the pieces and decide the value and nature of each note alleged to be in the collection. Sometimes the entire amount has thus to be verified, but usually there is a loss from ten to thirty per cent. Such is the record of these women that they have been allowed to go long distances to restore burnt money belonging to the Adams Express Company because it was known there was no one else in the land who could perform this service.

—Mrs. John A. Logan, in *Charlatan*.

HATS AND BONNETS.

GORGEOUS BEADED AND STRAW HEAD-GEAR FOR SPRING AND SUMMER.

In order to know what the forthcoming fashions are likely to be it is necessary to visit the wholesale houses, for the retail ones have as yet scarcely got over their winter sales. There are many women who already are beginning to arrange what they shall buy for spring and summer wear, and it is a recognized fact that well chosen articles of dress last twice as long as those bought in a hurry.

In the first place you can scarcely do wrong in selecting a beaded bonnet. The choice is large. They are to be had in every conceivable color, and in many varieties, and there are so many novel features in the new productions that last year's goods are out of fashion. The most costly kind of beaded bonnet is worked with an admixture of tamar in silk on transparent net foundations; but while they look light they are so well covered with the work that the hair is not seen through. Small seed pearls are used with jet and glass beads, which are bright and glistening, and accord perfectly in color. Some of the prettiest are combinations of cardinal and coral, primrose and steel, and two shades of heliotrope. The brims are mostly covered with velvet and edged with beads, sometimes sown over like a rope, and plenty of feathers and bows seem admissible on the front.

Other bonnets are beaded on wire, and they show infinite variety in the shape of brim and crown. They have the appearance of a fine bead network, with tassels of beads hanging from each intersection; the brims are wired, and have often vandyked edges, and a variety which impresses itself on the eye and mind is bent into longitudinal ridges from crown to brim. Corrugated pearls in many colorings are a novelty which will be worn to races and gay gatherings in the summer, and these large beads are placed at the angles formed by network of a smaller make.

Straws are to be greatly worn in fine Dunstables and a long range of fancy materials. The plaits in the plain kinds are finer than in previous years, and they are to be had in almost every color.

Now as to shape. The new bonnets are longer and higher from the brim to the crown, and these crowns are both quaint and curious, many of them of the nature of the horseshoe, but quite different. They rejoice in the specific name of "church door" or "flat iron" by which it is seen that they describe a pointed arch. Some of them are cloven down the center as though struck with a hatchet, while some are so scooped at the top that, looking toward the front, the crown stands up in two points above the brim in height; others again are divided into four quarters by a straw ridge, the plaits each going diverse ways. The sugar bag crown has a square straight ridge at the top. Straws are often covered with bead tassels, and many of the brims are bordered with beads, but, as a rule, they are cloven in the center, and the Olivia is the dominant idea, the point turning upward in contradistinction to the Marie Stuart, where the point turns down.

The fancy straws are not to be had in varied materials and forms of plaiting, but in mixed coloring, brown and the light natural tones, red and white, blue and red, and many others. Manilla is mixed with fine silk cord in the same plait. Hemp and bast mixed with the same material, the glossy polished surface of the one enhancing the dull tone of the other. Bast is a fabric of light string tone and dull. Chips, plain and beaded, will be much the fashion as the season advances, but yet seems to head the market, and the variety in which it is introduced is endless.

Judging, however, from what we have seen there is no doubt that however gay this exceptional year is likely to be, every provision has been made for meeting the wants of customers.—*N. Y. Herald.*

NEWS AND NOTES FOR WOMEN.

The richest wool fabrics are broad-cloth or plaided with velvet in various designs.

Lace is very much used again for fichus draping the open bodices of dinner dresses.

In many Vermont towns women have been elected as superintendents of public schools.

Plain silks, it is expected, will be more popular the coming season than for many years before.

Perhaps the highest compliment yet paid Mrs. Cleveland is the assertion that she never gossips.

Where you see one woman with elaborately dressed hair nowadays you see ten with a simple arrangement.

Plush and velvet lose nothing in popularity, and will doubtless continue to be worn until very warm weather.

Yoke waists are extensively used for wash materials. Fan waists sloped at the front will also meet with favor.

There is less demand than formerly for plain satins in dark shades and black, they are still popular in evening shades.

The Iowa Agricultural College has a new degree, M. D. E. (Master of Domestic Economy). It has already been bestowed upon two women.

In Oakland, Cal., a young lady whose health had been injured by over-study took to hunting squirrels for exercise and is making from \$10 to \$15 a week.

Spring wraps are most varied in form but uniform as to length, being invariably short, except such as are intended for carriage, traveling or rainy day wear.

The wife of a paper manufacturer accidentally let her blueing-bag fall into a vat of pulp—result, the discovery of the blue-tinted letter-paper of commerce.

Aunt Julie Taylor, who died recently in St. Louis, claimed to be 111 years old. She was undoubtedly a centenarian, for a daughter who survives her is a very old woman.

There are 318 women employed as prison officials in England, with salaries varying from \$225 to \$2,500 per annum, and in addition fuel, light, quarters and uniform.

Prussia pays women from sixpence to tenpence a day to act as guards at railway crossings. The work is mainly to open and close the bars and light and sweep the crossings.

While the height of the new hats is not perceptibly diminished, there are many pretty, unobtrusive styles, turbans, Normandy pokes, small, close bonnets, and roll back fronts.

San Francisco has a novelty in an itinerant female button adjuster, who stands at the street corner with her box of buttons (the mechanical self-fastening kind), ready to repair the accidents of the day.

Miss Maro Horton, a graduate of the Boston High School, has been elected and sworn in as recording clerk of the Ohio State Senate. This is the first time that a woman has been chosen for the position.

Grand Excursion HOME FOR AGED AND INFIRM DEAF-MUTES.

UP THE HUDSON TO THE Home at Wappinger's Falls, ON THE SALOON STEAMER LONG BRANCH, Tuesday July 26, 1887.

TICKETS, 50 Cents each. Children, (Under ten years) 25 Cents each.

Music by Prof. R. E. Sause. Long Branch leaves foot East 23d Street, 8.15 a.m. sharp West 21st St., 9 a.m. sharp.

An occasion that, while having all the attractions of a first-class excursion, is, in the sail alone, worth double the money. No better opportunity could be offered to view the superb scenery along the "Rhine of America," by daylight, and very probably by moonlight. With this, all who attend will know they are doing a good turn, as the proceeds go to the current expenses of the Home for Aged and Infirm Deaf-Mutes.

The "Long Branch" has been entirely rebuilt and renovated and re-decorated, and arrangements will be made to transform the grounds of the "Home" into a regular excursion resort, comprising all the attractions, viz.: swings, shooting-gallery, photograph-gallery, rowboats, platform for dancing, etc., etc.

As to the musical arrangements, Prof. Sause's reputation is second to none in New York and Brooklyn, not alone among our deaf-mutes, but also the hearing community, which will guarantee this part of the programme will be of the very best.

Tickets now ready, and for the present can be obtained from any of the Committee. When arrangements are completed, they can be had of any deaf-mute living in New York City, Brooklyn and Jersey City. Positively no deadheads allowed to cross the gang planks, and no complimentary tickets given, but to the members of the Press.

Further particulars from time to time.

Committee.
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I. L. PEET, Principal.
C. N. BRAINERD, Supt.

ADDRESS: N. Y. Inst'n for the Deaf & Dumb STATION M, NEW YORK CITY.

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DIRECTORY.

For the convenience of the public, we publish in this column, IN ALPHABETICAL ORDER, a list of Societies, Clubs and Associations of Deaf-Mutes.

BROOKLYN SOCIETY OF DEAF-MUTES.

The Brooklyn Society of Deaf-Mutes meets every Wednesday evening, at 8 o'clock, at the Tuttle Hall, 195 Grand St., Brooklyn, N. Y. The officers of the Society are: Henry L. Jubring, Pres't; Chas. E. Green, First Vice-President; S. B. Smith, Second Vice-President; Alex. Dezenzendorf, Secretary; T. J. Godfrey, Treasurer; Daniel Minham, Sergeant-at-Arms. Its object is to improve moral, intellectual and a sociality among its members. All communications should be addressed to the Secretary, Wm. Dezenzendorf, No. 1603 Fulton St., Brooklyn, N. Y.

CALIFORNIA DEAF-MUTE ASSOCIATION.

This association is a branch of the Y. M. C. A. of San Francisco. President, Moses I. Aronson; Vice-President, Thos. F. Finnegan; Secretary, Wm. H. Winslow; Treasurer, Henry J. McCoy; Librarian, Frank E. Shuttick. Divisions meet every first and third Sundays in each month, alternating at 11 A. M. Regular business meetings, first Thursday in each month. Address all communications to the Secretary, Wm. H. Winslow, 232 Sutter St., San Francisco, Cal.

CAMBRIDGE SOCIETY OF DEAF-MUTES.

The objects of the Cambridge Society of Deaf-Mutes are to promote the spiritual, moral, educational and intellectual welfare of the deaf-mutes in Cambridge and vicinity. The officers are: President, A. W. Orcutt; Secretary, E. W. F. Bee, and Treasurer, A. C. Hargrave. Sunday services and prayer meeting from 12:30 to 2 p. m., at the Central Square First Baptist Church, until further notice.

CATHOLIC LITERARY AND BENEVOLENT UNION, OF NEW YORK.

The Catholic Literary and Benevolent Union of Deaf-Mutes, meets for the present every Thursday evening at 8 p. m., in the College Building of St. Francis Xavier, 39 West 15th Street. First and last meetings of the month for members only. Debates every second Thursday. Lectures every third Thursday. Strangers and deaf-mutes in general cordially invited. James Russell, President. All communications should be addressed to the Secretary, Wm. Dezenzendorf, 506 West Street, New York City.

CINCINNATI SOCIETY.

The Anderson Society dates its organization from 1879, and has for its object the moral and intellectual improvement of its members, by lectures, debates, and other entertainments. Regular meetings on the first and third Saturdays of each month, at 8 o'clock, are held in Anderson Hall, No. 102 West Fifth Street. Visitors may be introduced by members, and those interested from other places, are cordially welcomed. Mr. Alfred Bierlein is President, and Mr. Fred Bierlein, Secretary. The latter's address is No. 61 Moore Street, Cincinnati, O.

CLERO LITERARY ASSOCIATION, OF PHILADELPHIA.

The Clero Literary Association, a branch of All Saints' Guild, meets every Thursday evening, at 8 p. m., in the lecture room of the Church of the Covenant, Filbert Street above 17th Street. Lectures every Thursday evening, except 2nd Thursday of each September, 1st and 3rd Thursday of each March, and last Thursday of June, which are assigned for quarterly business meetings. Its object shall be the moral and intellectual improvement and social enjoyment of the members. Mr. Geo. Miller is President, and Thomas Green is the Secretary, and the latter's address is No. 1917 Monument Avenue, Philadelphia, Pa.

DE L'EEPE CATHOLIC DEAF-MUTES' ASSOCIATION, PHILADELPHIA.

Meetings, the first and third Sundays of the month, in the building of the Deaf-Mutes' Mission 710 Pine Street. The object of the Association is the spiritual and temporal welfare of its members. Thomas Green is President, and Edward J. Carr, Secretary. Applications should be made to the Secretary, 2710 E. Somerset or Rev. E. V. Lebraton, 710 Pine Street.

GRANITE STATE DEAF-MUTE MISSION.

The Granite State Deaf-Mute Mission meets every year in different parts of New Hampshire, and elects its officers every other year. The object of the mission is to promote the moral welfare of the deaf-mute community in the Granite State, and to disseminate Christian knowledge. The officers are as follows:—Willie E. White, President; Bennington; Willie A. Deering, Secretary, Pittsfield; Almos Smith, Treasurer, New Boston.

PASA-PAS CLUB, OF CHICAGO.

The Pasa-Pas Club is an organization of Chicago deaf-mutes effected with the object of dispensing intellectual improvement and moral amusement to its members and friends. Its motto is, Pasa-Pas—"step by step." Regular meetings are held on the first and third Saturday of each month at eight o'clock in the evening at Ladies' Parlor, third floor, Young Men's Christian Association Building, 148 E. Madison Street. Visitors from out of town are ever welcome. The club is officers as follows: President, Matthew Mullen; Vice President, Edward Kingdon; Secretary, Matt Mullen; Treasurer, Jas. K. Lalson. Address President or Secretary Pasa-Pas Club, care Young Men's Christian Association, Chicago.

ST. JOSEPH'S UNION, OF BROOKLYN, N. Y.

Meets every Tuesday evening at 21 Sidney Place, corner Livingston St. and Broadway, for mutual aid. All communications to be addressed to William Ennis, 19 Fifth Street, So. Brooklyn

ST. LOUIS DEAF-MUTE CLUB.

The St. Louis Deaf-Mute Club holds its meeting at the St. Louis Young Men's Christian Association, on 11th and Locust Sts. Regular business meetings on the second Saturday in each month, for business only. The purposes of the club are principally of a social nature, but the literary advancements of St. Louis ladies and gentlemen will not be neglected. Lectures will be announced by the President from time to time, and all are welcomed on such occasions. Strangers in town are cordially invited to drop in at any time of the day, and make themselves at home. Officers: President, W. E. Guss; Vice-President, F. W. Stoelckel; Secretary, D. A. Simpson; Treasurer, Louis Jacoby; Sergeant-at-Arms, Leo A. Frouin; Trustees, W. T. Campbell and Geo. T. Dougherty. Address the Secretary, 2246 Sullivan Ave.

THE NEW ENGLAND GALLAUDET ASSOCIATION OF DEAF-MUTES.

The New England Gallaudet Association of Deaf-Mutes, named in honor of Thomas H. Gallaudet, is now officered by W. H. Weeks, of Hartford, Conn., President; F. W. Bigelow, of Chelsea, Mass., Vice-President; Geo. C. Sawyer, of Lowell, Mass., Secretary; Levi A. Lester, of Providence, R. I., Treasurer. State Managers: Charles Folson, for Maine; William Bailey, for Massachusetts; Edwin H. Frouin, for New Hampshire; J. T. Keefe, for Vermont; Henry M. Fairman, for Connecticut, and John F. Donnelly, for Rhode Island. It is to meet in 1888.

(DIRECTORY—CONTINUED)

THE NEW JERSEY DEAF-MUTES LITERARY ASSOCIATION, OF NEWARK.

Meets every two weeks, Thursday evening, at 7:45 sharp, in the Rector Street Chapel, in Rector Street near Park Street. The officers of the Association are: President, Matthew M. Hamby; Vice-President, Alfred H. Bousfield; 2d Vice-President, William Ersinger; Treasurer, Peter Klingbe; Secretary, Thos. H. Stewart; Sergeants-at-Arms, John P. Cotter. All communications should be addressed to the Secretary, Thomas H. Stewart, No. 91 Sheffield Street, Newark, N. J.

THE SALEM SOCIETY OF DEAF-MUTES.

The Salem Society of Deaf-Mutes is an unsectarian society, organized in Sept. 23, 1874, and occupies a whole building of four rooms, No. 2 rear of Mansfield Street. Divisions meet every Sunday, and prayer meeting, every Friday evening. The members are at liberty to use it at any time (day or evening) in the week for reading, etc. The officers of the Society for 1886 are: William Bailey, President; P. S. Bowden, Secretary; L. L. Chapman, Treasurer, and Hardy P. Chapman and P. W. Packard, Executive Committee. W. K. Digelow, I. P. Harris, Geo. P. Peas Trustees.

THE SICARD CATHOLIC DEAF-MUTE ASSOCIATION OF BOSTON.

The object of this Association is the spiritual and temporal welfare of its members. The members meet in the basement of the Cathedral, Washington Street, at 4 o'clock p. m., every Sunday. The officers of the Society for 1886 are: I. E. E. C. D. M. A. A. use the same rules, and gives the same advantages. All welcome. Communications should be addressed to Mr. J. J. McNulty, President pro tem, Commercial Street, Dorchester, Mass.

THE TROY LITERARY SOCIETY.

The society holds its meetings every Saturday evening at 7:30 p. m., in the Guild room of St. Paul's Church, cor. 3d and State Streets. Its regular meeting for ladies and gentlemen is every two Saturday evenings. The object is for the moral improvement of its members by lectures, debates and story telling. The officers of the society are: William T. Collins, President; Chas. A. Smith, First Vice-President; Harrison Burt, Second Vice-President; James M. Witbeck, Secretary; James C. Ritter, Treasurer, and H. Brown, Sergeant-at-Arms. It also has a Bible Class at the Guild Room every Sunday at 8 o'clock p. m., under the leadership of its Chairman. All the deaf-mutes and strangers in town and its vicinity are invited to drop in at the Bible Class and regular meetings. The Secretary's address is H. C. Bacon's Shop, cor. River and Hoosic Streets, Troy, N. Y.

WESTERN PENNSYLVANIA DEAF-MUTE PRAYER MEETING OF PITTSBURGH.

The Deaf-Mute Prayer Meeting meets every Thursday evening at 7:30 p. m., in the Young Men's Christian Association, on Sixth Avenue near Wood street. The deaf-mutes also hold Sabbath meetings in the Reformed Presbyterian Church, on 8th street near Duquesne Way St., every Sunday afternoon at two o'clock. Strangers and deaf-mutes in general are cordially invited. All communications relating to the Young Men's Christian Association should be sent to the Committee on Deaf-Mutes, B. McMaster, No. 58 Pride St., Pittsburgh, Pa.

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